THE VALENIAN

1925

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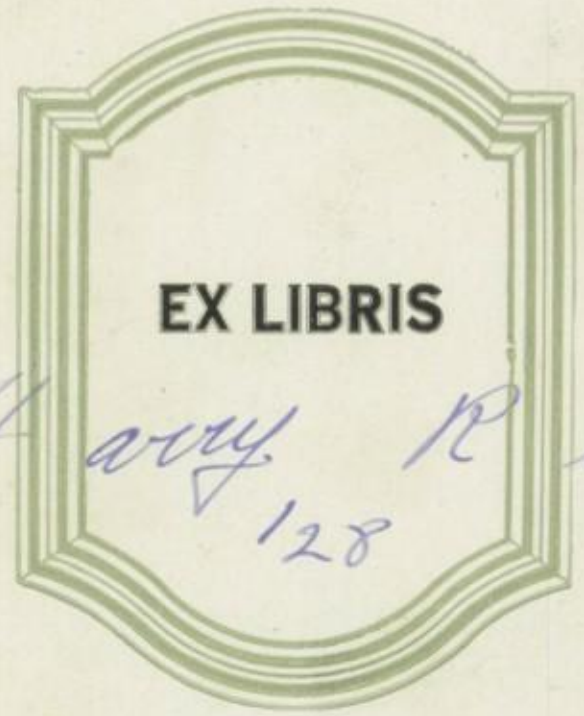
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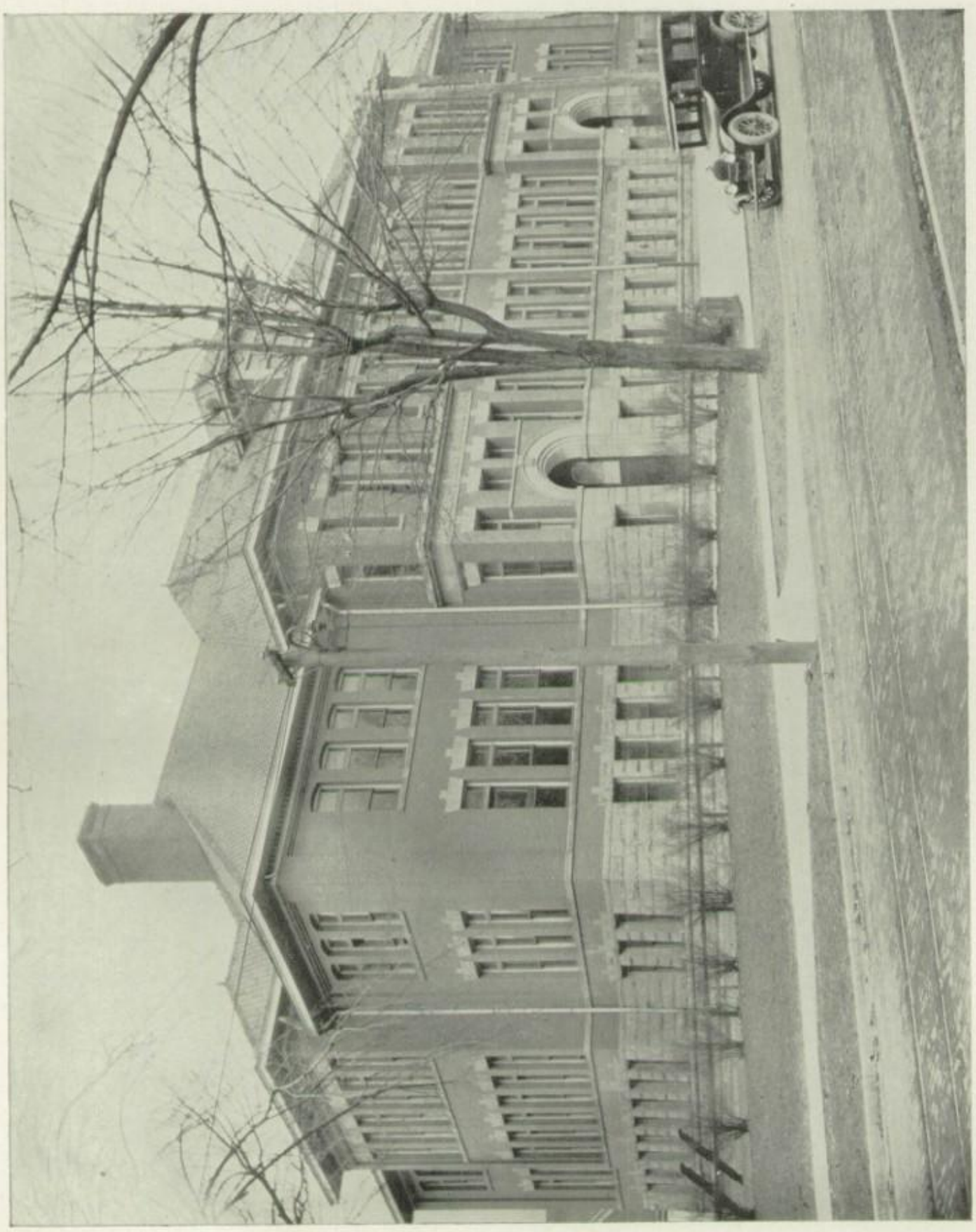
VALENIAN



THE VALENIAN

PUBLISHED BY

THE

SENIOR CLASS

OF

1925

OF

VALPARAISO HIGH SCHOOL

AT

VALPARAISO
INDIANA

VALENIAN

DEPARTMENTS

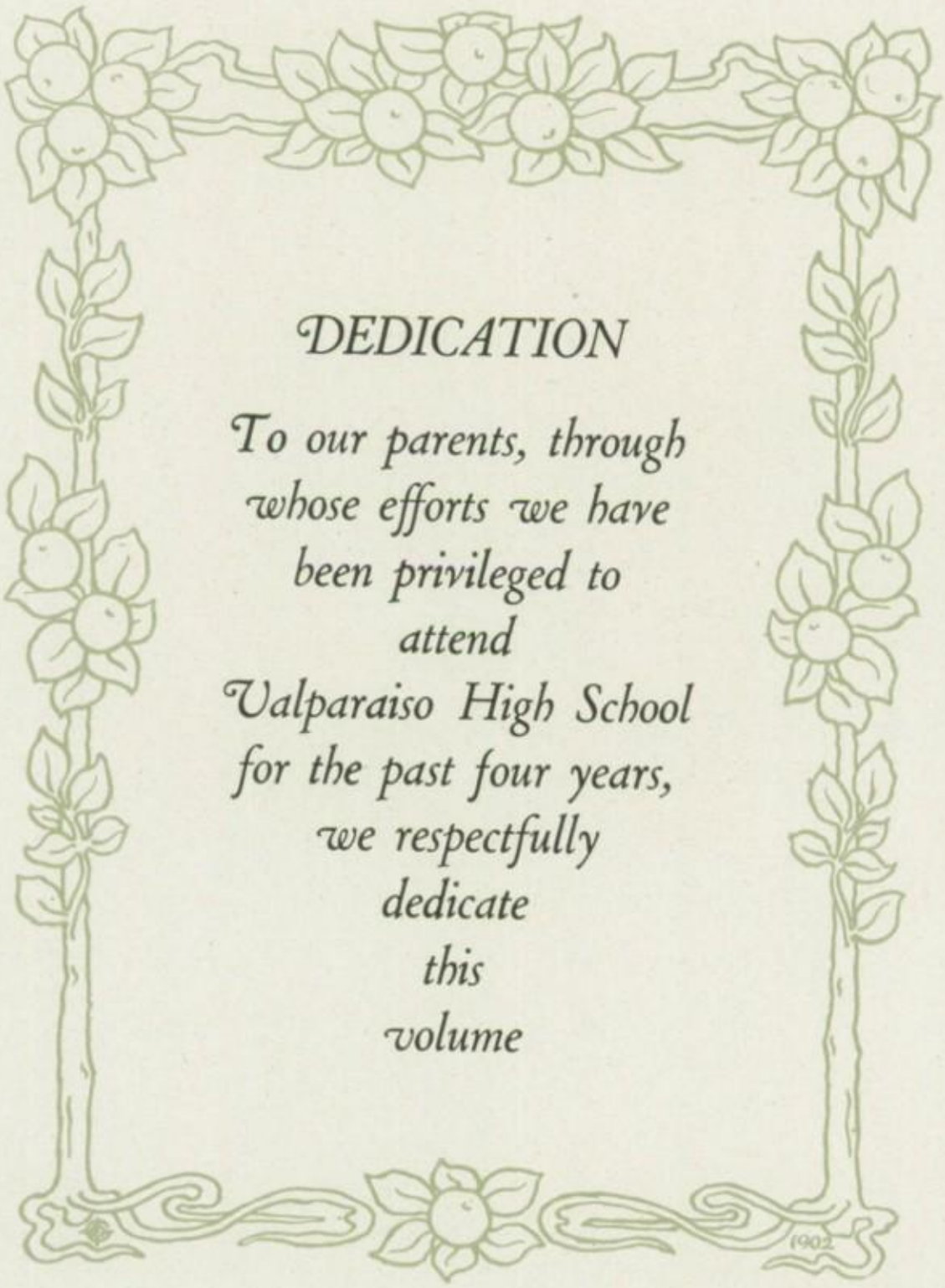
FACULTY
SENIORS
PROPHECY
HISTORY
WILL
CLASSES
LITERATURE
MUSIC AND DRAMA
SOCIETY
CALENDAR
ATHLETICS
ALUMNI
HUMOR

Foreword

It has been our purpose, in publishing this volume, to portray the student life in Valparaiso High School during the years 1924 and 1925, so that, in future years, you may open this book and have pleasant memories recalled to your mind. We know full well that our Valenian is far from perfect, yet we trust that you will overlook its defects, and regard only its merits.

THE STAFF.

We, the members of the Class of 1925, feel that a large part of our success as a class has been due to the untiring efforts and loyal support of our teacher, supervisor and friend, Professor Homer M. Jessee. We do hereby express our heartfelt appreciation of his efforts in our behalf.



DEDICATION

To our parents, through
whose efforts we have
been privileged to
attend
Valparaiso High School
for the past four years,
we respectfully
dedicate
this
volume

1902

OUR ANNUAL
STAFF
OTHER ANNUALS
KULP

VALENIAN

ENGLEBERT ZIMMERMAN
BUSINESS MANAGER
LESLIE WADE
EDITOR IN CHIEF
HAZEL KULP
STAFF ARTIST
LOIS MAE WHITEHEAD
ASSISTANT EDITOR
WILLIAM CHRISTY
JOKE EDITOR
MOX RUGE
WILL
VERNAL SHEETS
CALENDAR
HELEN HODGES
SNAPSHOTS
HAROLD SHURR
ATHLETIC EDITOR
ANITA PARKER
DRAMA
MARY ELLEN BILLINGS
MUSIC
MARY COYER
SOCIETY
SEDGEWICK SANFORD
ALUMNI
ROBERT HART
SNAPSHOTS
VIRGINIA KIRKPATRICK
PROPHECY
VIRGINIA FISHER
CLASS HISTORY

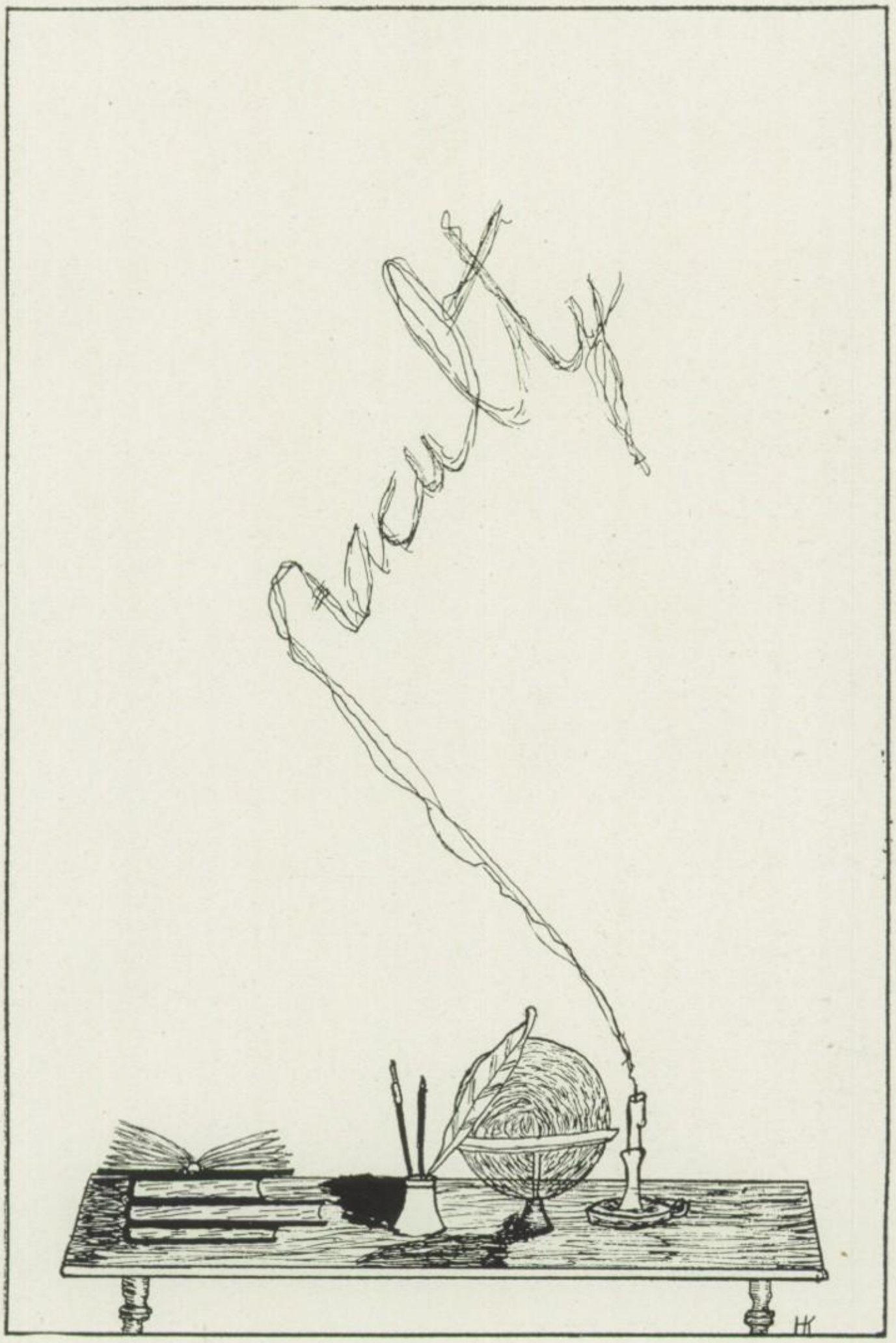
SCHOOL BOARD

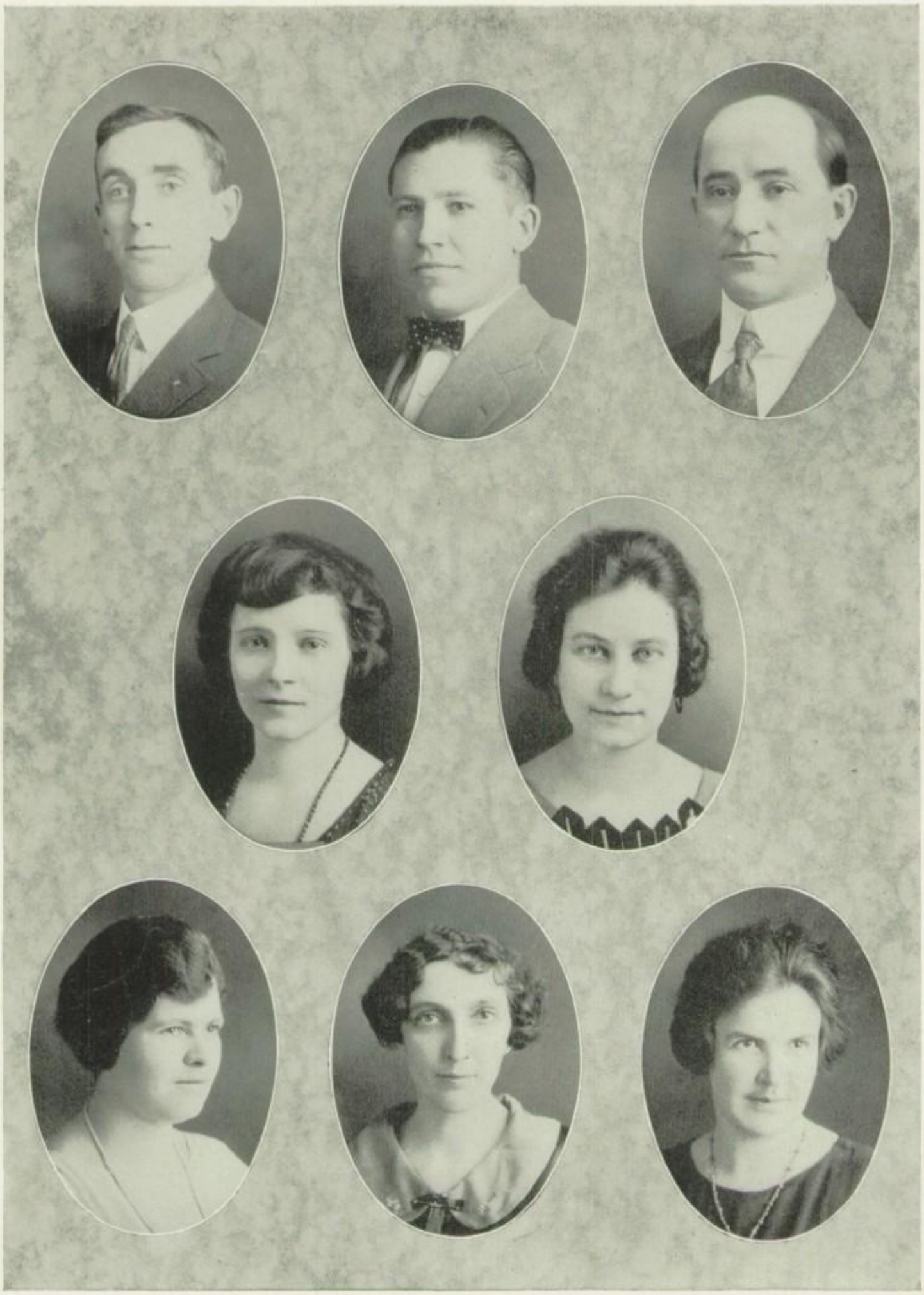
W. J. MORRIS

C.W. BOUCHER

A.A. HUGART

GEORGE SHEEKS





FACULTY

First Row:

CLAUDE O. PAULEY—*Science*
JOSEPH B. BROWN—*Manual Arts*
H. M. JESSEE—*(Principal) Vocational Information*

Center Row:

DESSA H. VAUGHN—*Commercial*
JUNE ANDERSON—*Art*

Third Row:

EDITH WEEMS—*Domestic Economy*
ONITA W. THOMAS—*Latin*
CLARE MCGILLICUDDY—*Mathematics*

FACULTY

First Row:

OLIE WELTY—*Latin*

MRS. FRIEDA A. SCHENCK—*English and Mathematics*

MARTHA BOUCHER—*Clerk*

Center:

RALPH E. SCHENCK—*Commercial*

Bottom Row:

HELEN MABEL BENNEY—*English*

MARGARET BARTHOLOMEW—*Domestic Economy*

MINNIE C. MCINTYRE—*(Assistant Principal) History*

FACULTY

Top Row:

LILLIE E. DARBY—*Music*
VERA L. SIEB—*English*
MRS. CARRIE H. FINDLEY—*Science*

Center:

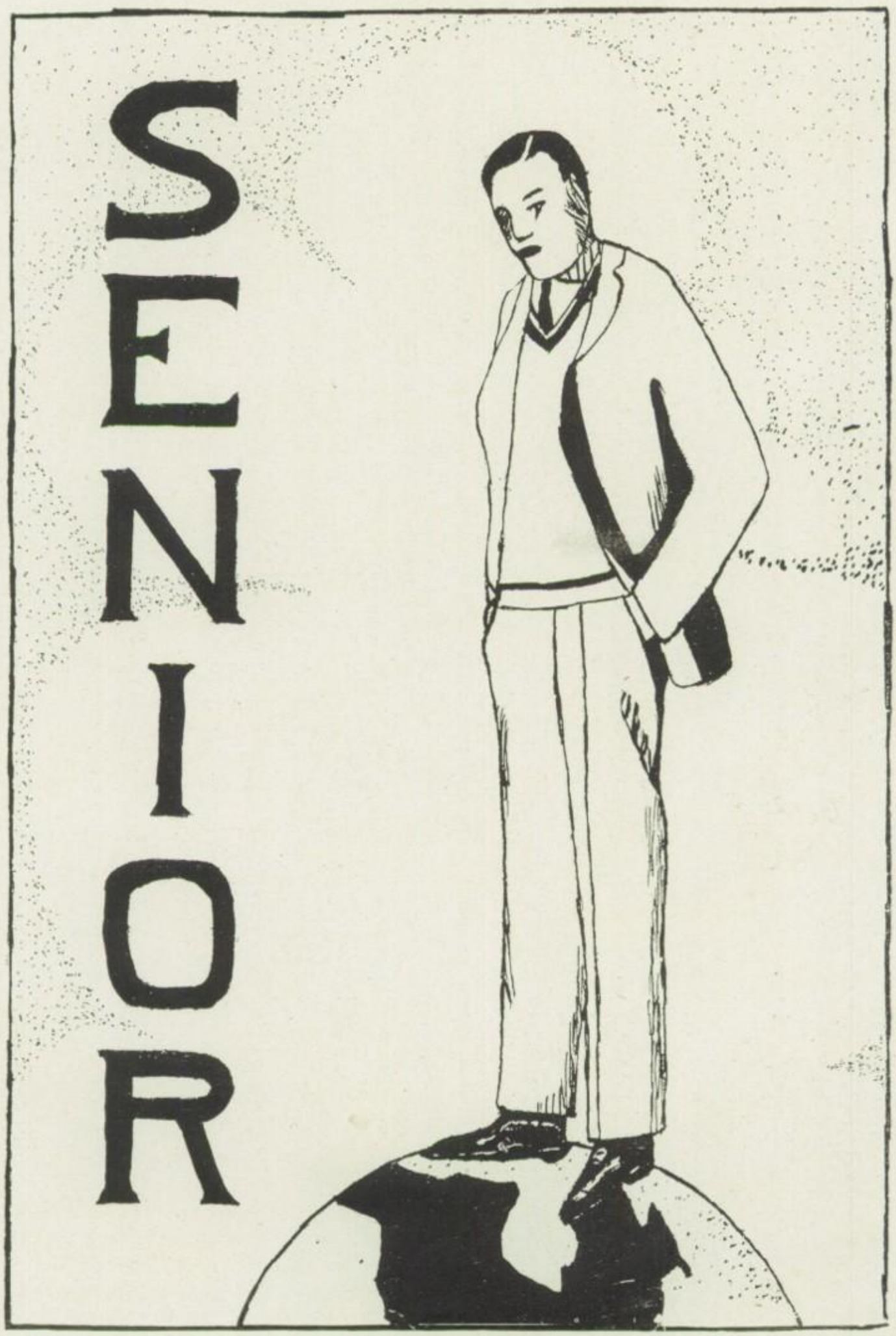
C. W. BOUCHER *(Superintendent)*—*Geometry*

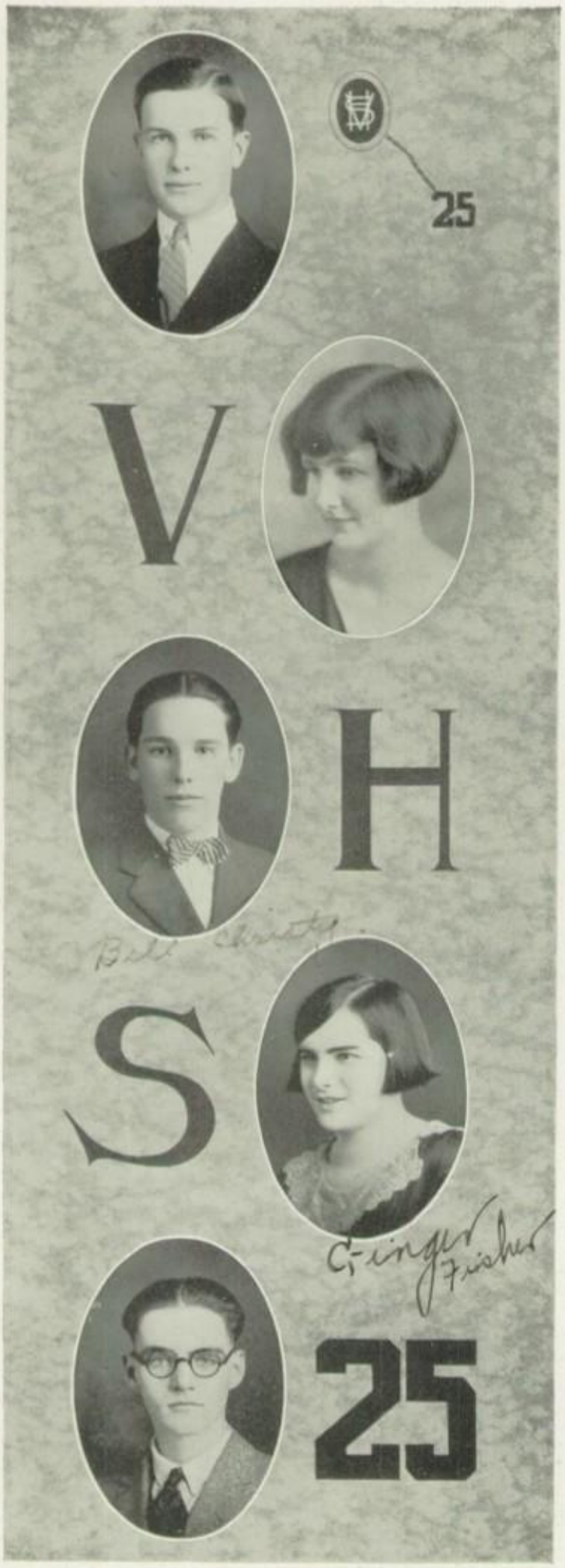
Bottom Row:

HELEN H. MOSELEY—*English*
HENRIETTA BAUGHMAN—*History*
GLADYS STANFORD—*French and English*

Most
of The
Faculty.

SENIOR





RICHARD HIGLEY

Latin; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24; Junior Play, '23; Senior Vaudeville, '23, '24; Basketball.

"A good knight he."

DOROTHY GOODPASTER

Academic; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Oratorical Contest, '25; Senior Play, '25; "Le Cercle Francais".

"There was a soft and pensive grace,
A cast of thought upon her face."

WILLIAM CHRISTY

Academic; Operetta, '25; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24; Class Vice-President, '23; Valenian Staff; Junior Play, '23.

"There's a brave fellow,
There's a man of pluck,
A man who's not afraid to say his say,
'Though a whole town's against him."

VIRGINIA FISHER

French; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24, '25; Operetta, '25; Senior Vaudeville, '23, '24; Senior Play; Valenian Staff; Treasurer Athletic Association; "Le Cercle Francais."

"So full of summer warmth, so glad,
So healthy, sound and clear and whole."

PAUL SHATZ

Latin; Senior Play, '25; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Representative to Junior Legislature.

"On prince or bride no diamond stone
Half so gracious ever shone,
As the light of enterprise
Beaming from this young man's eyes."

MILLICENT THATCHER

Academic; Senior Play, '25; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24, '25; Senior Vaudeville, '24.

"Eyes darker than darkest pansies
And hair more black than ash buds in the month of March."

ROBERT HART

Academic; Basketball, '23, '24; Football, '23; Glee Club, '23, '24; Junior Play, '23; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Valenian Staff.

"And when he chose to sport and play,
No dolphin ever was so gay
Upon the tropic sea."

GLADYS COMSTOCK

Academic; Glee Club, '21, '22, '23, '24; Operetta, '24, '25.

"Music has charms to soothe the savage breast."

LE ROY CHUMLEY

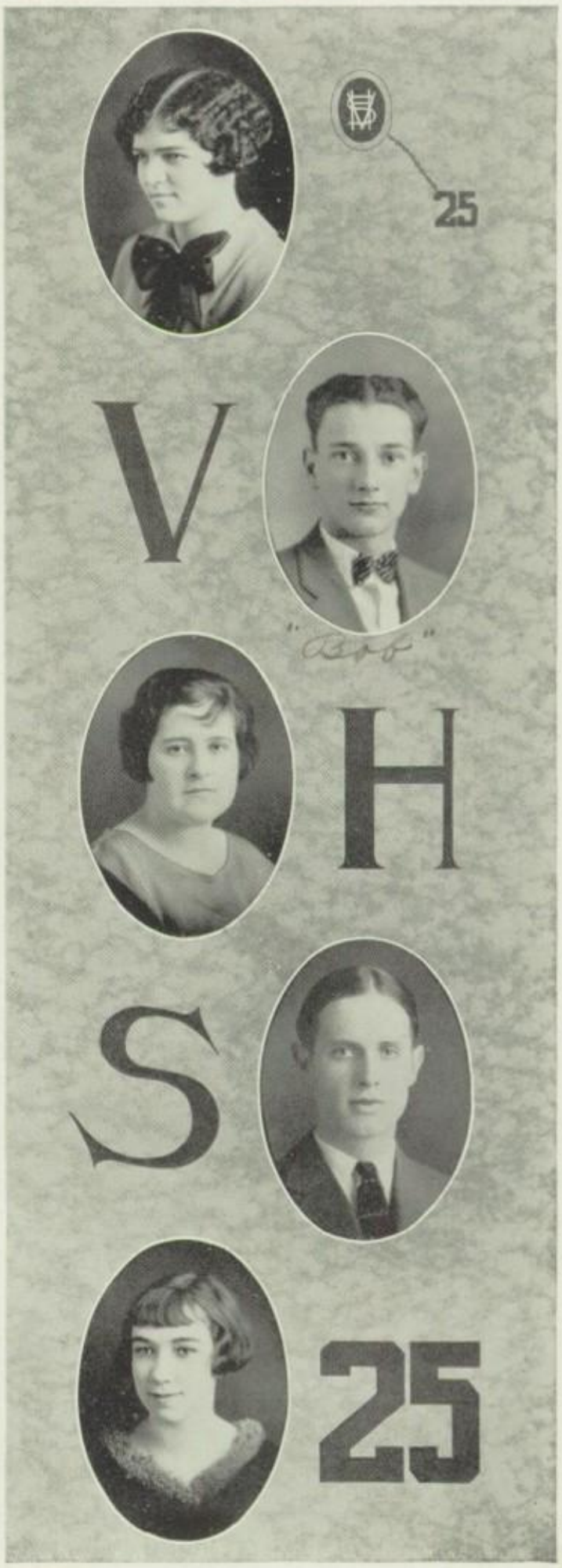
Academic; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24, '25; Junior Play, '24; Oratorical, '25; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Senior Play, '25; Operetta, '24, '25.

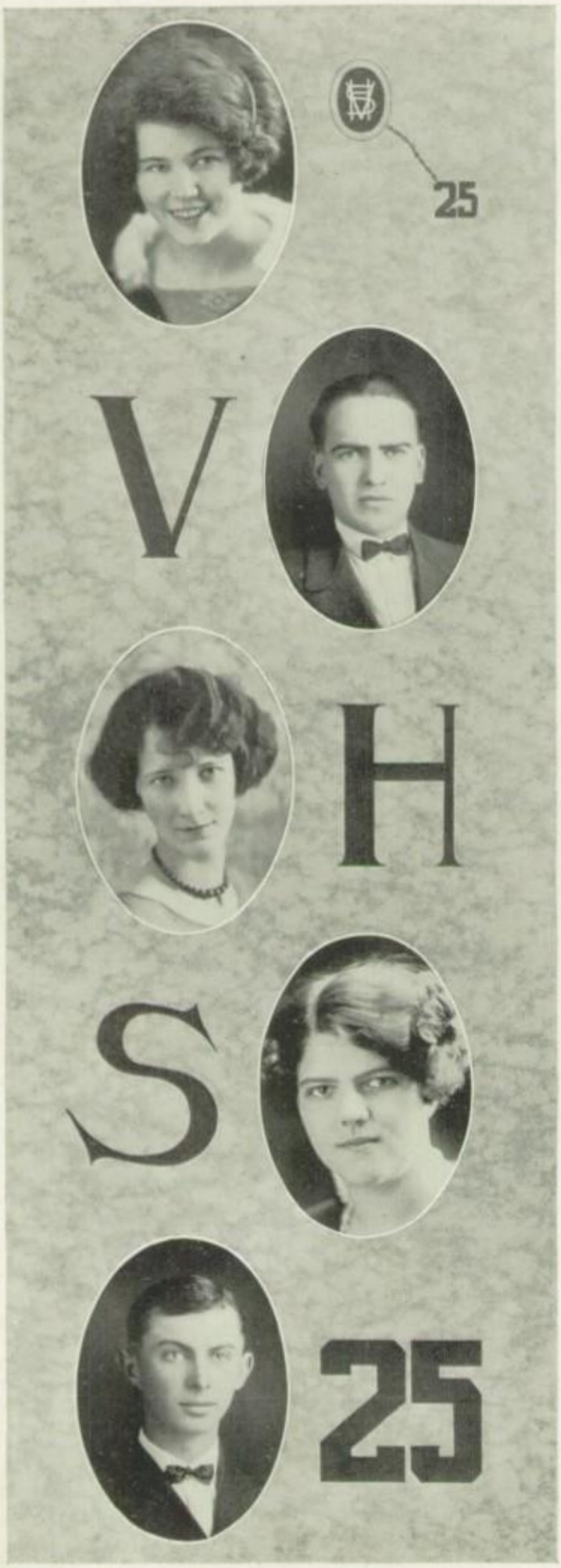
"Mens sana in corpore sano."

BERNEICE WAKEFIELD

Academic; Girls' Basketball, '23; Captain of Girls' Basketball, '24; "Le Cercle Francais"; Senior Play, '25.

"Alack, there lies more peril in thine eyes
Than twenty swords."





LOIS MAE WHITEHEAD

Latin; Class President, '21; Operetta, '24; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24; Orchestra, '25; Senior Vaudeville, '23, '24; Junior Play, '23; Valenian Staff; "Le Cercle Francais"; Commercial Play, '25.

"Far may be sought
Ere you can find one
So courteous and so kind."

WOODBURN McCALLUM

Academic.

"A kind, true heart, a spirit high,
That could not fear, and would not bow."

AVIS WORSTELL

Academic; Glee Club, '23, '24, '25; Vaudeville, '23, '24; Senior Play, '25; Oratorical Contest, '24.

"She looks as clear
As morning roses newly wash'd with dew."

MARY FRANCES SHURR

Academic; Class Vice-President, '22, '24; Class Treasurer, '23; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Senior Play, '25; Glee Club, '21, '22, '23, '24; Vice-President Athletic Association; "Le Cercle Francais"; Operetta, '21, '24.

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall, and most divinely fair."

HAROLD BENTLEY

Academic; Junior Play, '23; Senior Vaudeville, '24.

"A sober fellow, yet full of wit."

JOHN LOWENSTINE

Academic; Junior Play, '23; Football, '22, '23, '24; Basketball, '22, '23, '24; Tennis, '22, '23, '24.

"A man of independent mind."

ETHEL MAE NICHOLS

Latin; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24, '25; Basketball, '23, '24; La Presidente du Cercle Francais"; Senior Vaudeville, '23, '24.

"A rosebud set with rueful little thorns."

VERNON HAUFF

Academic; Class President, '25; Football Manager, '23, '24; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Senior Play, '25.

"Here is a healthy and hearty man, so genuine that he need not ask whether he is genuine or no, so sincere as to quite forget his own sincerity."

EMMA WISE

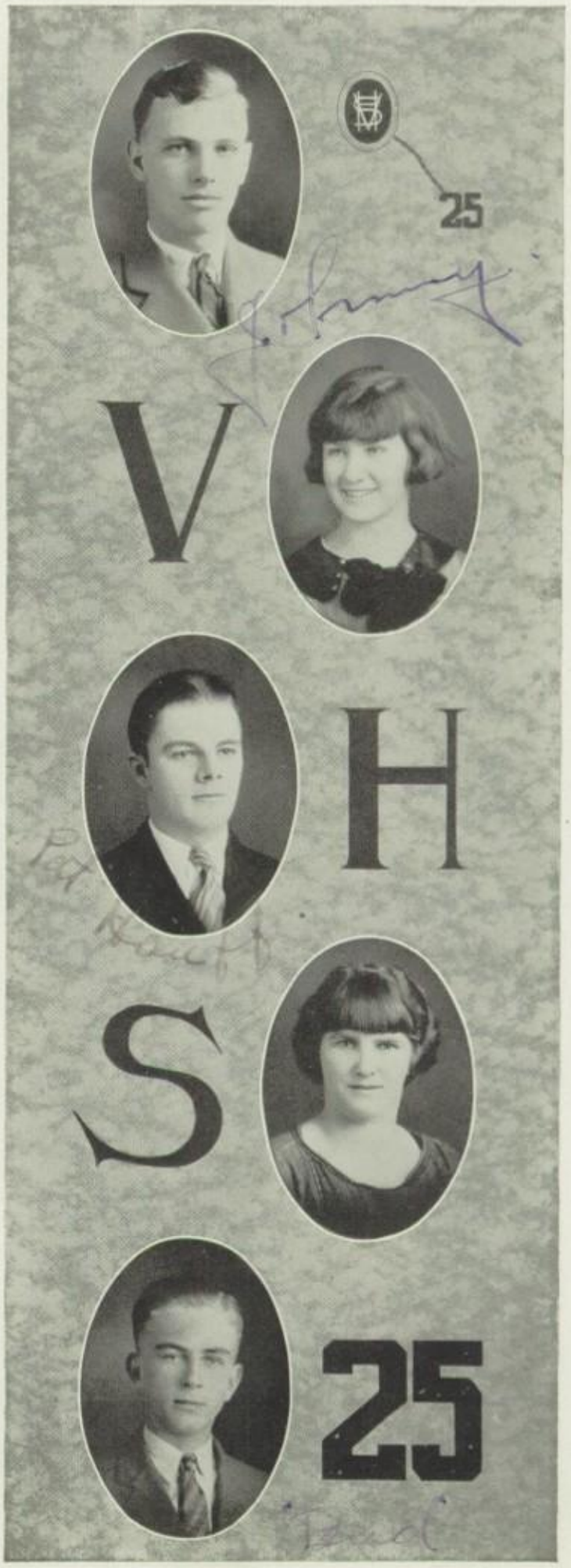
Academic; Senior Play Committee; Senior Carnival, '24.

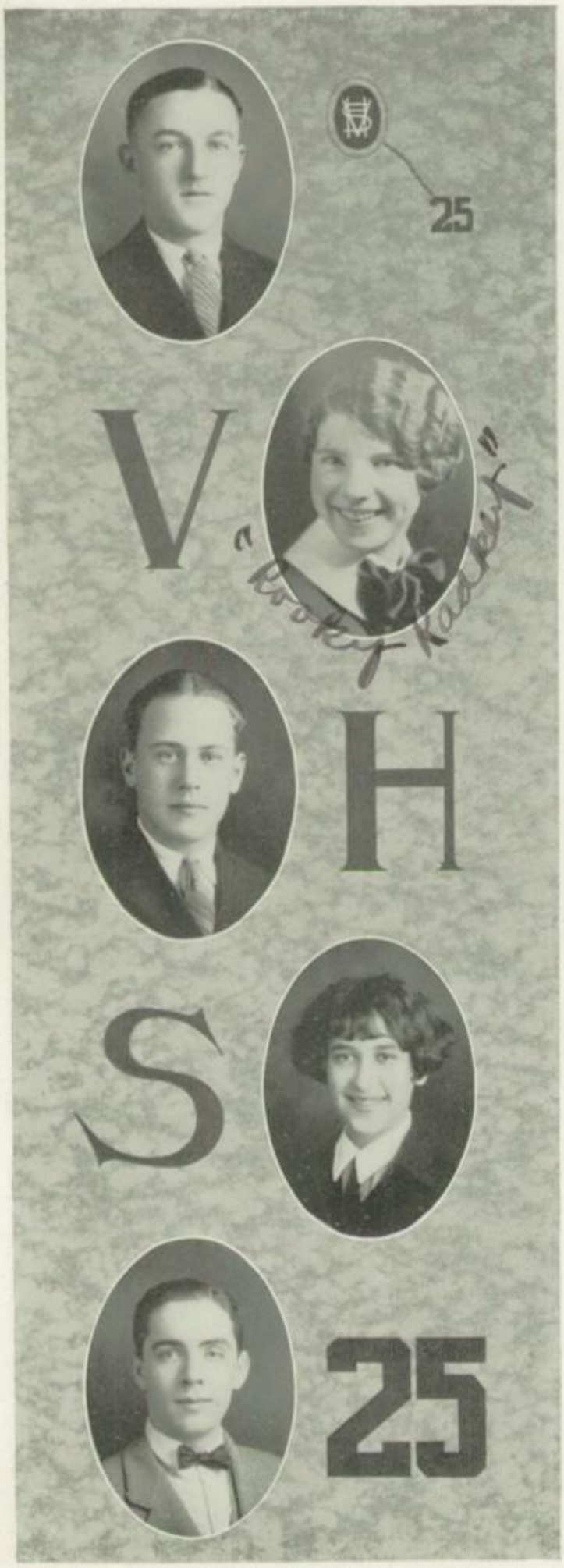
"Nor is the world ignorant of her worth."

MOX RUGE

Latin; Junior Play, '23; Senior Play, '25; Basketball Manager, '24, '25.

"With grave aspect he arose, and in his rising seemed a pillar of state."





LESLIE WADE

Academic; Basketball, '24; Orchestra, '23, '24; Editor Valenian; Class Baseball, '23, '24.

"He was active, stirring, all fire—
Could not rest, could not tire;
One who in the world
Both lives and likes life's way."

ROSALINE RADKEY

Academic; Glee Club, '21; "Le Cercle Francais"; Finance Committee Athletic Association.

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun,
Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun."

HAROLD SHURR

Academic; Basketball, '21, '22, '23, '24; Football, '22, '23, '24; Class President, '23; Junior Play, '23, '24; Senior Play, '25; Valenian Staff; Glee Club, '23.

"Age cannot wither,
Nor time destroy,
His infinite variety."

LUELLA GOODRICH

Academic; Senior Play, '25; Senior Carnival, '24.

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint;
And those who know thee, know all words are faint!"

JAMES NIXON

Academic; Glee Club, '21, '22, '23, '24; Orchestra, '21-'24; Operetta, '23; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Junior Play, '22; Class President, '22; Football, '23.

"He finds it such a serious thing
To be a funny man."

SEDGWICK SANFORD

Academic; Football, '24, '25; Basketball, '25; Glee Club, '23, '24, '25; Operetta, '24, '25; Junior Play, '24; Oratorical Contest, '25; Valenian Staff.

"And there were giants in the land."

MARY COYER

Academic; Glee Club, '23, '24; Operetta, '25; Vaudeville, '23, '24; Valenian Staff; Secretary-Treasurer, "Le Cercle Francais"; Music Club, '23.

"A face that's best by its own beauty drest."

VERNAL SHEETS

Academic; Orchestra, '23, '24, '25; Vaudeville, '24; Junior Play, '23; Valenian Staff, '25; String Quartette, '25; High School Musicale, '23, '24, '25.

"He stretched some chords, and drew
Music that made men's bosoms swell
Fearless, or brimmed their eyes with dew."

GERTRUDE JESSEE

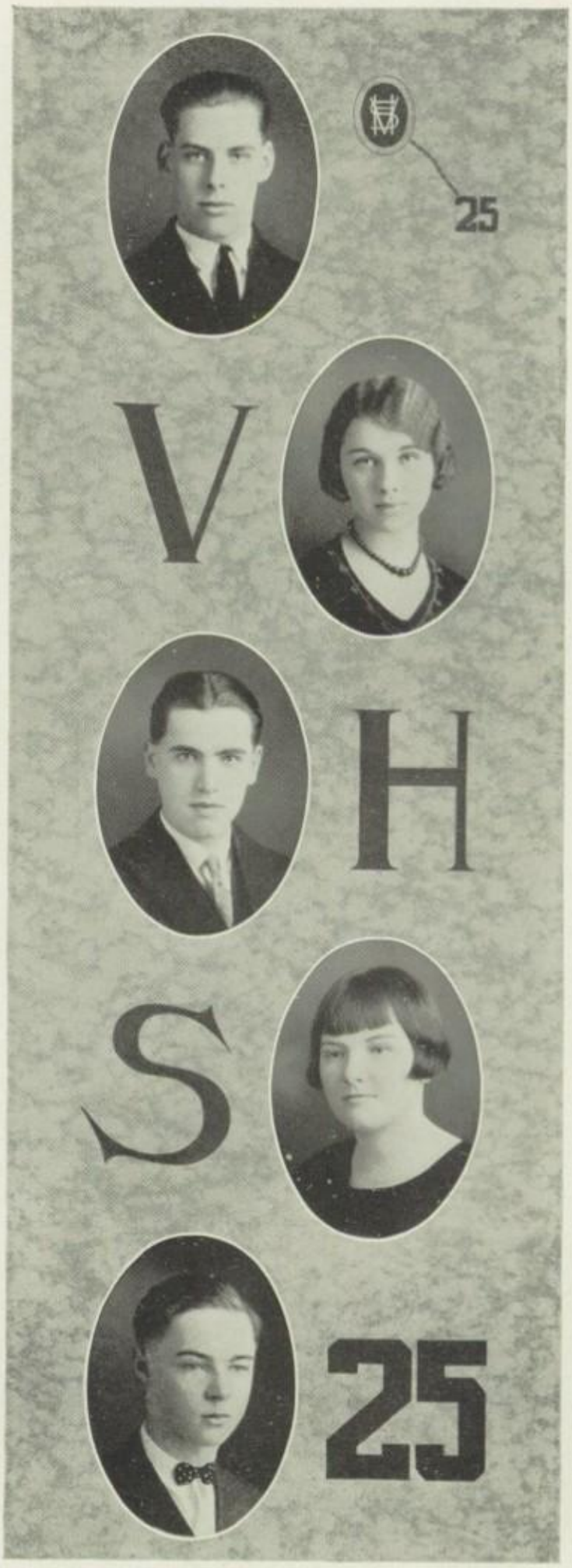
Academic; Girls' Glee Club, '21, '22, '23, '24; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Class Secretary -Treasurer, '25.

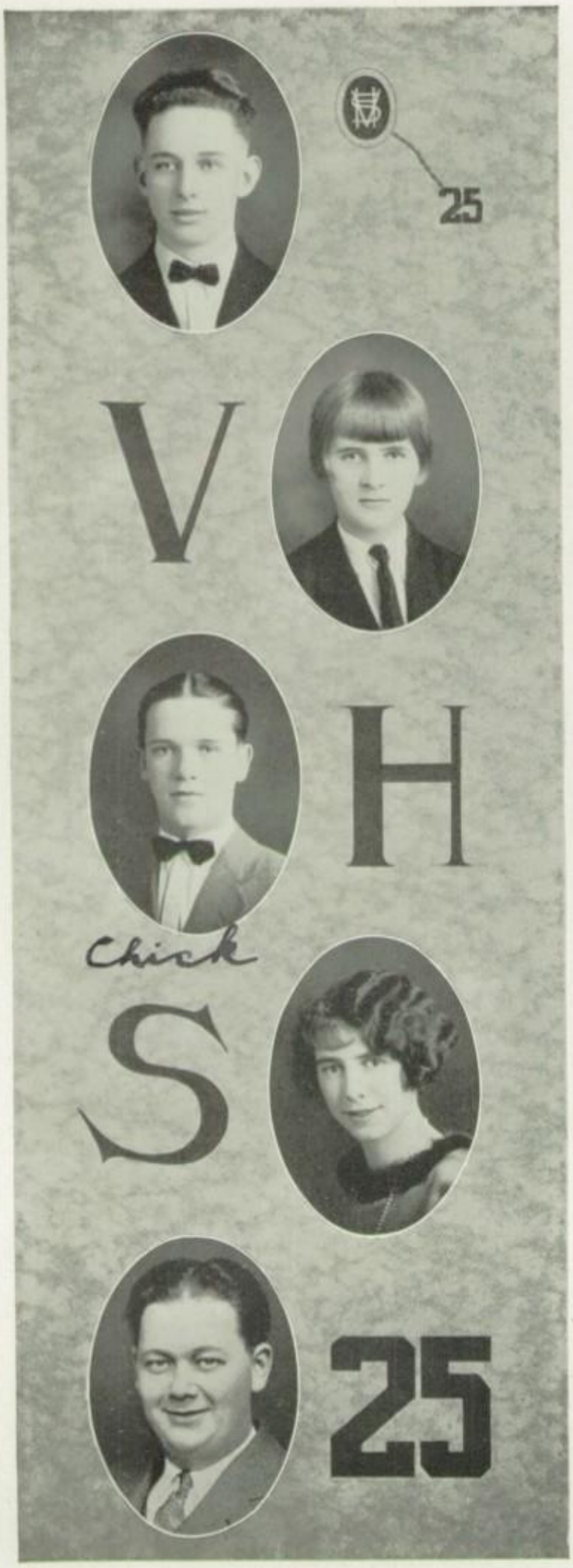
"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

ENGLEBERT ZIMMERMAN

Academic; Valenian Staff; Senior Play, '25; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Junior Play, '23.

"He never yet no villainy nay said
In all his life to any manner might;
He was a very perfect, gentle knight."





JOSEPH KLEIN

Academic; Operetta, '24, '25; Freshman Interclass Football.

"Cheerful at morn, he wakes from short repose,
Breathes the keen air, and carols as he goes."

HAZEL KULP

Academic; Glee Club, '21, '22; Basketball, '22, '24; Valenian Staff.

"Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty."

JOHN SPINDLER

Academic; Basketball, '24, '25; Football, '24; Senior Carnival, '25.

"He was a valiant youth, and his face,
Like the face of the morning,
Gladdened the earth with its light
And ripened thought into action."

KATHERINE ALPEN

Academic; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Chairman of Senior Play Committee.

"The smiles that win, the tints that glow,
But tell of days in goodness spent."

GUILFORD DYE

Academic; Glee Club, '21, '22, '23, '24; Junior Play, '23; Vaudeville, '23, '24; Operetta, '24, '25.

"A man he was to all the country dear."

HELEN HODGES

Academic; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24; Orchestra, '24; Senior Trio, '25; Operetta, '24, '25; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Valenian Staff; "Le Cercle Francais"; President ('23) and Secretary-Treasurer ('24) of Pepperinoes.

"She ever turns her clouds about,
And always wears them inside out,
To show the silver lining."

JOHN ERLER

Academic; Varsity Football, '24, '25; Senior Carnival, '24.

"Armed strong in honesty."

VIRGINIA KIRKPATRICK

Academic; Class Secretary-Treasurer, '22; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24, '25; Senior Trio, '25; "Le Cercle Francais"; Senior Play, 25; Musicale, '24, '25.

"A mind at peace with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent."

MAURICE STANTON

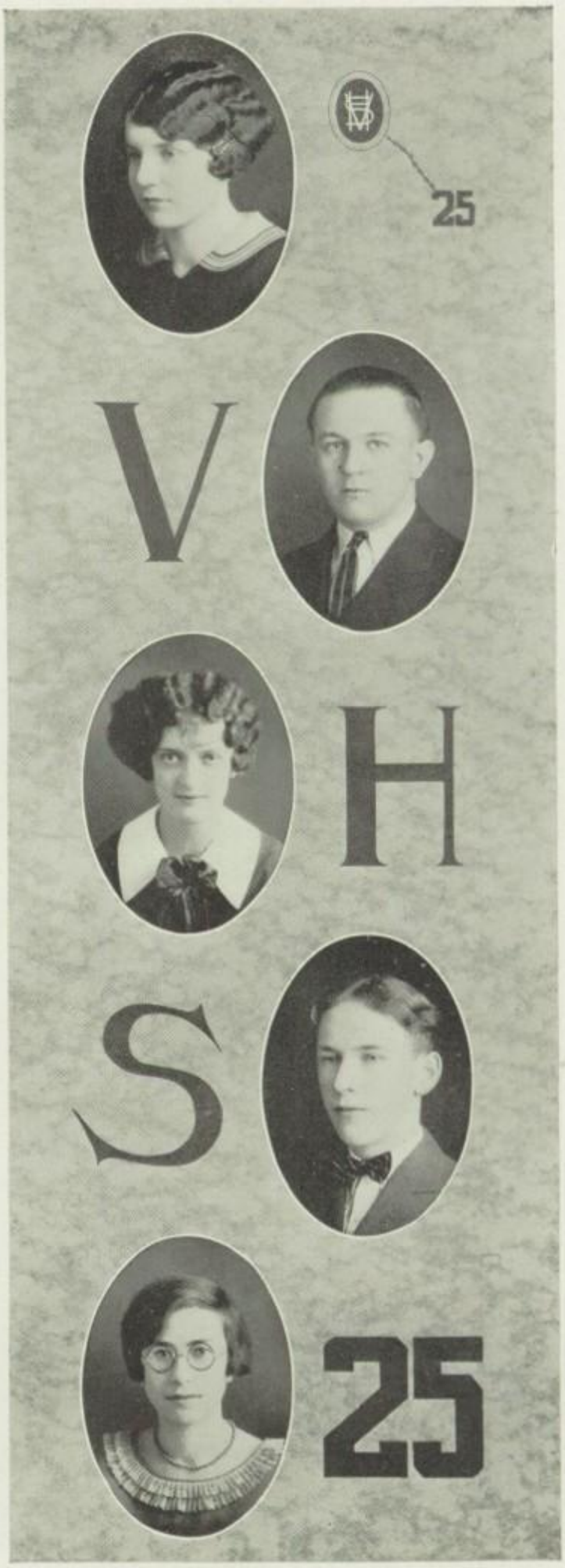
Academic; Senior Carnival, '24.

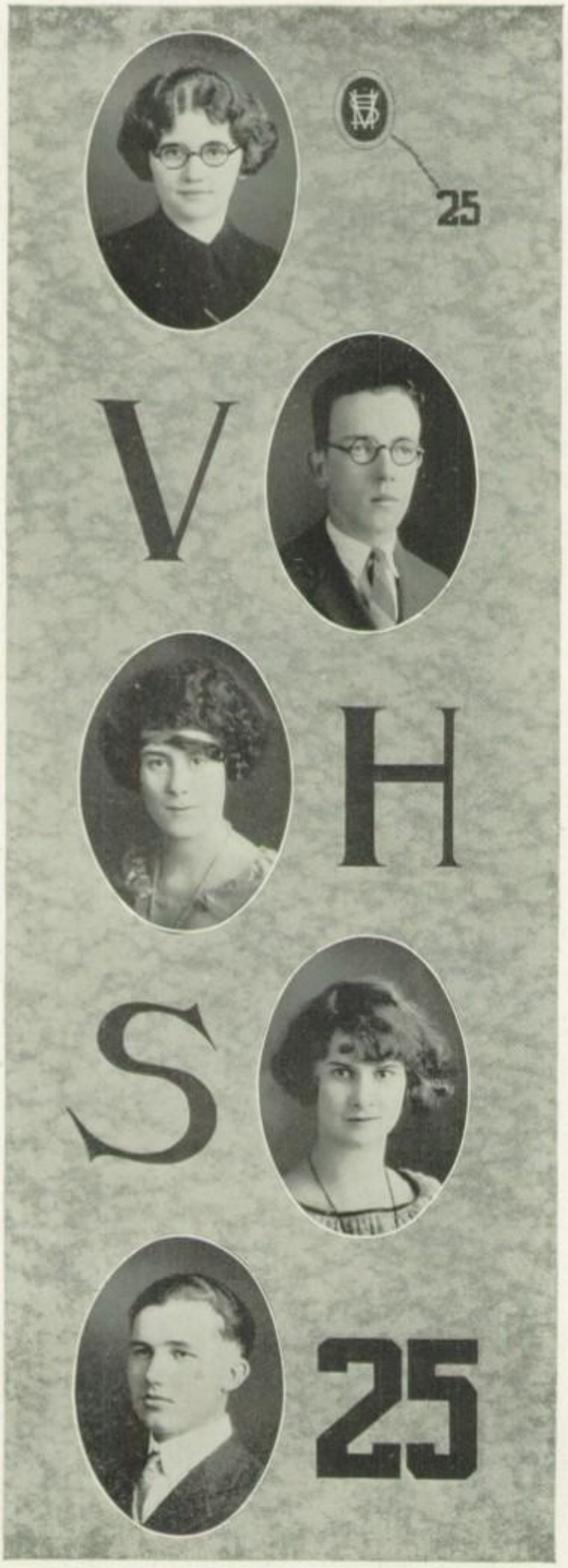
"A sensitive soul, courteous and kind."

MARY ELLEN BILLINGS

Latin; Valenian Staff; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Oratorical Contest.

"Zealous yet modest; innocent though free; patient of toils; serene amidst alarms; inflexible in faith; invincible in arms."





ELIZABETH LAMPHRECHT

Academic; Operetta, '25; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24; "Le Cercle Francais"; Basketball, '23; Music Club, '23; Vaudeville, '23, '24; Music Contest, '24.

"Her temper had been framed, as if to make,
A being who by adding love to peace,
Might live on earth a life of happiness."

ARTHUR BUTLER

Latin; Orchestra, '22, '23, '24, '25; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24, '25; Operetta, '24, '25; Senior Vaudeville, '24, '25; Senior Trio, '25; String Quartette, '25.

"No man alive has a better heart."

HELEN ADAMS

Academic; Mt. Morris, Ill.; Latin Club; Orchestra, '22; President Sophomore Class, '23; Junior Play, '24; Glee Club, '23, '24, '25; Musicale, '25.

"And ever against eating cares
Wrapped in soft Lydian airs."

ANITA PARKER

Latin; Valenian Staff; Oratorical Contest, '25; Senior Play, '25; Junior Play, '23; President of Pepperinoe Club, '24, '25; "Le Cercle Francais"; Glee Club, '23, '25; Senior Vaudeville, '23, '24.

"A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle and waylay."

BERNARD HENDERLONG

Academic; Junior Play, '23.

"A quiet, guileless man."

MARGARET KUEHL

Academic; Glee Club, '21, '22; Senior Vaudeville, '24.

"Some echo of her woman's grace
All understand."

RALPH SPINDLER

Academic; Junior Play, '23; Oratorical, '25.

"With hues of genius on his cheek,
In finest tones the youth could speak."

ALICE HORNER

French; Senior Vaudeville, '24; "Le Cercle Francais".

"A rosy blonde, clad like an April daffodil;
And all her thoughts as fair within her eyes
As crystal currents of clear morning seas."

EARL BURNS

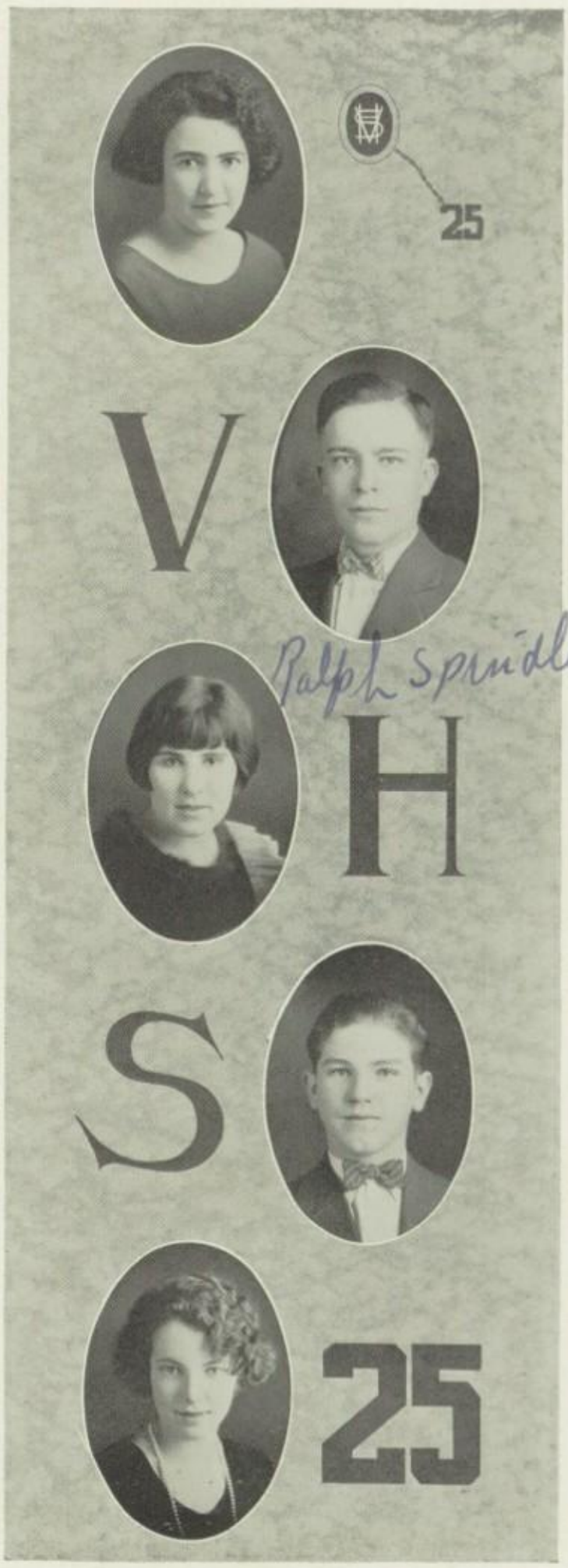
Academic; Glee Club, '24, '25; Junior Play, '23; Oratorical, '25; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Operetta, '25.

"Who of all statesmen in his country's pride,
Her councils' prompter and her leaders' guide?"

BEATRICE DARST

Academic; Music Club, '23; Basketball, '23; Glee Club, '22, '23; Senior Vaudeville, '23; Music Contest, '23; Operetta, '23.

"And she is fair and fairer than that word of wondrous virtues."



ZENITA MATT

Commercial; Commercial Play, '25; Champion Typist, '24.

"A certain miracle of symmetry,
A miniature of loveliness, all grace."

HAROLD PULVER

Academic; Glee Club, '23, '24; Oratorical, '24; Operetta, '24; Football, '21, '22, '23; Junior Play, '23.

"E'en though vanquished, he could argue still."

CAROLYN HAMANN

Latin; Basketball, '24, '25; Penmanship Contest at Gary, '24.

"A miracle of learning."

ORVILLE OGLESBY

Commercial.

"This stranger to us brings—
Quips and cranks and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles."

MARGUERITE LUNBECK

Academic; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24; Operetta, '24, '25; Junior Play, '23; Senior Vaudeville, '23, '24, '25.

"She laughed and every heart was glad."

GLADYS SHERBURNE

Academic; Junior Play, '24; Senior Vaudeville, '24; Glee Club, '24, '25; Operetta, '25.

"A countenance in which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet."

BRUCE GORDON

Academic; Operetta, '24, '25; Musicale, '24, '25; Glee Club, '23, '24, '25; Senior Vaudeville, '24; President Athletic Association, '25; Football, '21, '22, '23; Basketball, '22, '23.

"A prince, blue-eyed, and fair of face,
Of temper amorous, as the first of May."

SENIOR CLASS

SENIOR CLASS ROLL

VERNON HAUFF, *President*

FRANCES SHURR, *Vice-President*

GERTRUDE JESSEE, *Secretary-Treasurer*

Adams, Helen
Alpen, Katherine
Burns, Earl
Billings, Mary Ellen
Butler, Arthur
Bently, Harold
Chumley, LeRoy
Coyer, Mary
Comstock, Gladys
Christy, William
Darst, Beatrice
Dye, Guilford
Erler, John
Fisher, Virginia
Goodpaster, Dorothy
Gordon, Bruce
Goodrich, Luella
Hart, Robert
Henderlong, Bernard
Hauff, Vernon
Hodges, Helen
Hamann, Carolyn
Horner, Alice
Higley, Richard
Jessee, Gertrude
Kuehl, Margaret
Kulp, Hazel
Kirkpatrick, Virginia
Klein, Joseph
Lunbeck, Marguerite
Lowenstine, John
Lamprecht, Elizabeth
McCallum, Woodburn
Matt, Zenita
Nichols, Ethel Mae
Nixon, James
Oglesby, Orville
Parker, Anita
Pulver, Harold
Radkey, Rosaline
Ruge, Mox
Sanford, Sedgwick
Sheets, Vernal
Shatz, Paul
Shurr, Harold
Shurr, Frances
Sherburne, Gladys
Spindler, John
Spindler, Ralph
Stanton, Maurice
Thatcher, Millicent
Worstell, Avis
Wise, Emma
Whitehead, Lois Mae
Wakefield, Berniece
Wade, Leslie
Zimmerman, Englebert

CLASS PROPHECY

AS Lois Whitehead and I mounted the steps of the tower, in Los Angeles, leading to the Continental Airship, we stopped to buy the "Knowitall Magazine", and were quite astonished to note Wade & Zimmerman, editors, on the title page, and also to find in its table of contents an article on the Dunes National Park, which was particularly interesting to us since we were headed that way. We began to fear that the trip would be tiresome, because there were so few passengers in the ship; but at the next stop, San Francisco, Emma Wise, professor of history at Berkeley, came in and sat with us.

"Do you think there will be many at the class reunion at the Dunes?" asked Beatrice Darst, who hurried aboard at the last minute.

"Yes," said a voice behind us; "our class never failed to turn out when there was a good time in sight." We turned and saw Gladys Comstock, who, out on a concert tour, chanced to be going our way. At Denver we met two more classmates, Woodburn McCallum and Mrs. McCallum, formerly Katherine Alpen.

Arriving at Chicago, we looked for many old friends, and were not disappointed. The first to enter our hangar was a very businesslike man whom we recognized as Vernon Hauff, our class president. He was accompanied by Messrs. Pulver and Chumley, wholesale grocers; Mr. and Mrs. Christy, Bill and Millicent, and Mr. and Mrs. Hart, Bob and Anita. Dashing in at the last minute came Marguerite Lunbeck, specialist in children's diseases. Just before landing we noticed that the brilliant captain of our airship was none other than Alice Horner. We arrived at the Dunes in time for the afternoon entertainment at the hotel, and took chairs on the veranda to listen to some musical numbers by Mary Ellen Billings, Vernal Sheets, now a second Kreisler, and Arthur Butler. The second act was put on by Miss Fisher and Mr. Dye, the same jolly Katrine and Chollie. Following this act were musical specialties by Miss Coyer and Miss Sherburne. The climax, however, was a vaudeville stunt by our two noted comedians, Nixon and Shatz, who have by this time attained world-wide fame.

Our reunion banquet was held in a beautifully decorated room, the work of Helen Adams, interior decorator, assisted by Luella Goodrich. The famous class sport—seeing who could eat the most—ended in a tie between John Spindler, noted surgeon, and Earl Burns, lecturer. Sitting next to Attorney Mox Ruge was Ralph Spindler, successor to Bill Wrigley. He was telling everyone about his four-year-old son of a gum and seemed to be attracting the attention of all those around him, especially Carolyn

Hamann, who has kept that school girl complexion, and Hazel Kulp, cartoonist. As I leaned forward to listen to the heated argument between Bernard Henderlong and Miss Lamprecht as to whether Sedgwick Sanford had succeeded in proving his theory that scientific lecturing to hens would make them lay more eggs, shouts of laughter caused me to turn to Harold Bentley and ask what the joke was. He replied: "Miss Hodges has just informed Joe Klein that even after reading Mr. Gordon's Book on Evolution she hàd never really believed it until she had seen the author." Coach Shurr hardly noticed the noise, he was so busy explaining to Avis Worstell why he had never cared for anyone until today, when he fell (downstairs) for Miss Wakefield. The class was brought to order by President Pat, who announced that the speaker of the evening would be Senator Goodpaster.

After her address, Mayor Stanton surprised the class by announcing that J. Lowenstine, banker, had provided automobiles for a moonlight trip along the Shore Boulevard. As we climbed into our seats, I noticed that the head car was driven by John Erler and that the smartly dressed women in his car were: Margaret Kuehl, Gertrude Jessee and Rosaline Radkey, wives of wealthy financiers.

"Our class reunion has been a success," said Judge Frances Shurr to Mr. and Mrs. Higley (Mrs. Higley formerly Ethel Mae Nichols); and as I heard their enthusiastic assent, I was proud that I was a member of the class of '25.

—Virginia Kirkpatrick.

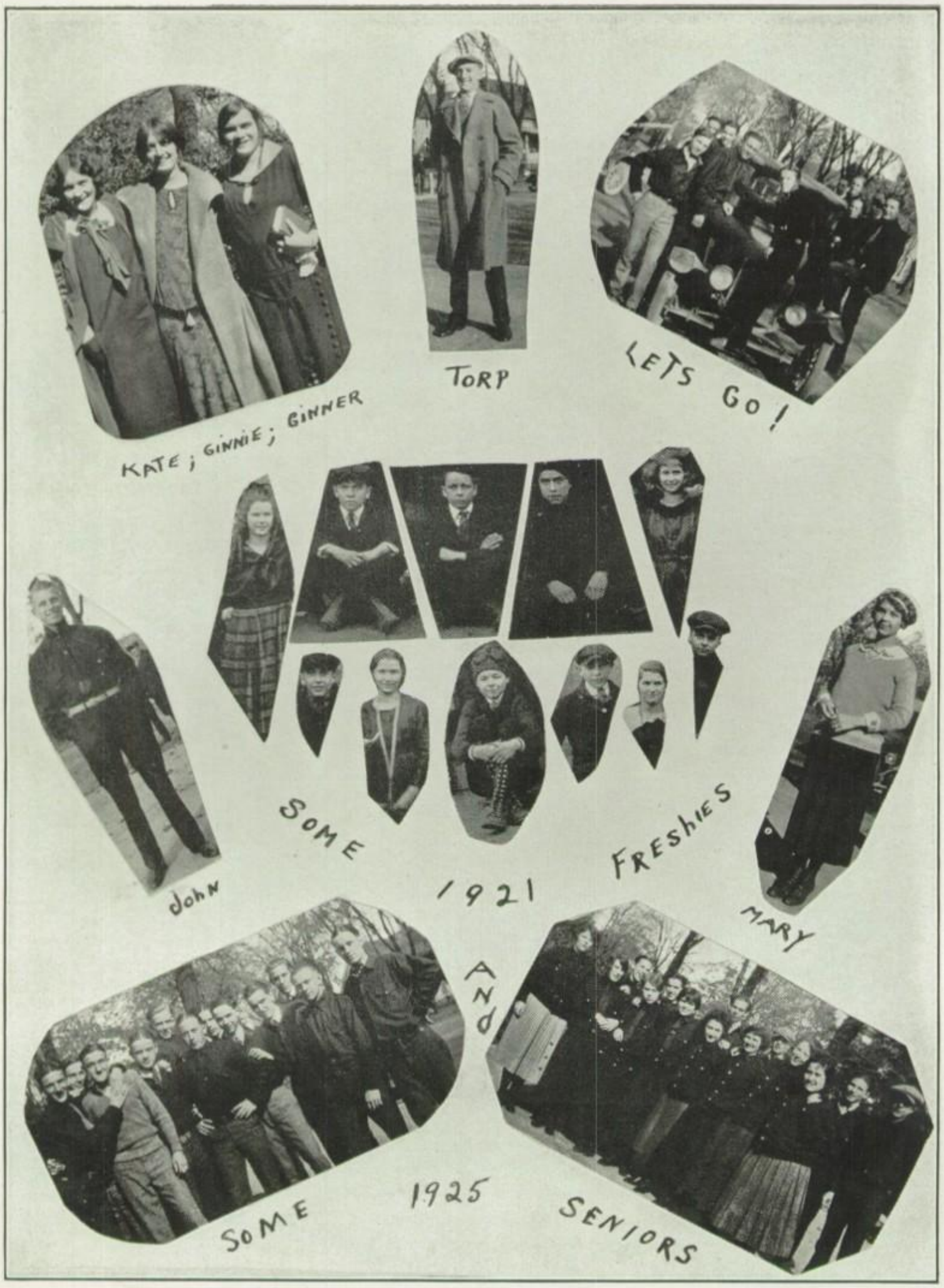
SUMMER-TIME

O, spirit of the summer-time!
  Bring back the roses to the dells;
The swallow from her distant clime,
  The honey-bee from drowsy cells.

Bring back the friendship of the sun;
  The gilded evenings calm and late,
When merry children homeward run,
  And peeping stars for lovers wait.

Bring back the singing, and the scent
  Of meadow-lands at dewy prime;
Oh, bring again my heart's content,
  Thou spirit of the summer-time.

—Rosaline Radkey.


KATE ; GINNIE ; GINNER
TORP
LETS GO !
JOHN
SOME
1921
FRESHIES
MARY
SOME
1925
AND
SENIORS

CLASS HISTORY

IN the year of our Lord 1760, a man dressed in buckskin, with a fowling-piece under his arm, stood on the crest of Mount Tom in a blinding downpour of rain. It was a warm night in Indian summer, and he sank into the sand, under the protection of a sheltered pine, to await the passing of the storm. As he ran the sand through his fingers he unearthed a sealed ancient jug. Curiosity immediately overwhelming him, he broke the seal and found within a parchment, which he quickly unrolled. The following document was revealed to him written in letters of flame:

CONSTITUTION OF THE VALPARAISO HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS OF 1925

Valparaiso, Indiana, United States of America

Preamble

They, the people of the Class of 1925, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice for themselves as Freshmen, insure domestic tranquillity for themselves as Sophomores, provide for their defense as Juniors, promote their general welfare as Seniors, and secure the blessings of education for themselves and their posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution, which, enclosed in this earthen jar and buried on this height, overlooking the scene of their future exploits, shall insure the perpetuity of the articles subjoined:

Article I—Freshman

Section I—Executive

By a decree of the Supreme Court, presided over by Chief Justice Jessee, a class meeting shall be called. All power shall be vested in a president, Lois Mae Whitehead; vice-president, Nathan Worstell, and secretary-treasurer, Virginia Kirkpatrick.

Section II—Judicial

Miss Ashton shall become sponsor, supervisor, and major general of the new high school recruits.

Section III—Athletic

Fears of Seniors, faculty, and Chief Justice Jessee shall not keep the aforementioned class from winning interclass basketball.

Section IV—Social

Society shall consist of two parties which shall mark the beginning of a memorable career in the social world of Valparaiso High School.

Article II—Sophomore

Section I—Executive

As is specified by the name, they shall become sophisticated Sophomores. James Nixon shall be elected president; Frances Shurr, vice-president, and Ethel Benjamin, secretary-treasurer.

Section II—Judicial

Miss Stanford shall be given the guidance of the ship of state through the trials of the second year.

Section III—Athletic

They shall again prove their worth on the basketball floor in interclass games, but shall fail to receive the trophy by a loss of one vote in the House of Seniors.

Section IV—Social

Two parties shall be given by consent of a majority of members in the House of Sophomores.

Article III—Junior

Section I—Executive

All power shall be vested in a president, Harold Shurr; vice-president, William Christy, and secretary-treasurer, Frances Shurr.

Section II—Judicial

Mr. Jessee shall assume the responsibilities and duties of supervisor.

Section III—Athletic

Through the failure of the other classes to carry the votes in the respective houses, the Juniors shall be awarded the trophy.

Section IV—Social

Clause I—They shall be hosts to the Seniors of 1924 at one of the most magnificent "proms" ever given.

Clause II—The annual Junior-Senior picnic that shall be given by them shall be set down in the statutes as an example to future Juniors.

Article IV—Seniors

Section I—Executive

All power shall be vested in a president, Vernon Hauff; vice-president, Frances Shurr, and secretary-treasurer, Gertrude Jessee.

Section II—Judicial

Mr. Jessee shall be burdened with the duties of sponsoring the Class of 1925.

Section III—Athletic

After a prolonged deadlock, they shall lose the basketball trophy to those who are more sophisticated.

Section IV—Social

Money for the annual, "The Valenian," shall be obtained through assessments, the Senior Vaudeville and Carnival, Oratorical Contest, Senior Play, and taxes levied on the individual members.

AMENDMENTS

Article I

May the future members of Valparaiso High School have as successful and happy a career as they, the Class of 1925.

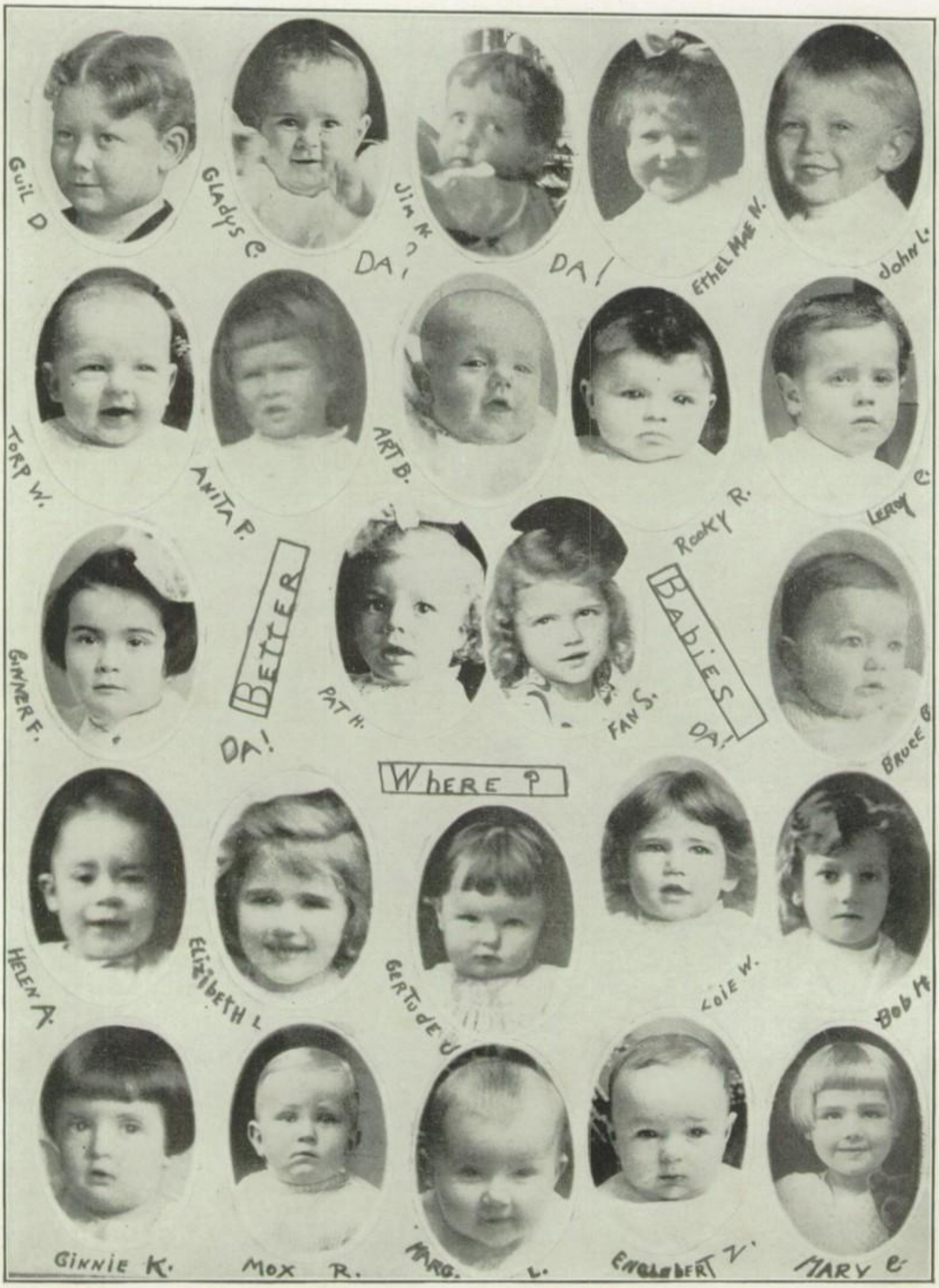
Article II

They shall claim it their unalienable right and duty to their Alma Mater to visit Valparaiso High School in future years.

Article III

May the faculty of the High School say, "Well done," when they shall have departed hence.

All of which was "Greek" to the poor hunter. He knew nothing of Valparaiso, the Class of 1925, or any of the people mentioned. The storm broke, he descended the dune and started toward Baileytown. For him the mystery was never solved.


Guil D
Gladys C
Jim N.
DA!
DA!
Ethel Mae N.
John L.
Torp W.
Anita P.
Art B.
Rocky R.
Leroy C.
Ginner F.
BETTER
DA!
Pat H.
Fan S.
BABIES
DA!
Bruce G.
WHERE ?
Helen A.
Elizibeth L.
Gertude U.
Loie W.
Bob H.
Ginnie K.
Mox R.
Marg. L.
Engelbert V.
Mary C.

CLASS WILL

WE, the Class of 1925 of Valparaiso High School, at Valparaiso, Indiana, being, for the most part, of sound and disposing mind and realizing that our life as a class cannot long endure, do make public and declare this our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us made.

We bequeath to all future Senior Classes our dignity, our success in athletics and social activities, our ability to publish a good Annual, and our good standing with the Faculty.

We also wish to make the following individual bequests:

Lois Mae Whitehead's gracefulness to Dan Wood.

"Pat" Hauff's magnetic personality to Martin Andresen.

Virginia Kirkpatrick's tact and calmness to "Dot" Ritz.

"Eng" Zimmerman's shrewd business mind to "Cork" Lunbeck.

Frances Shurr's naturally wavy hair to Helen Chester.

"Torp" Wade's attraction for the "wimmin" to "Bill" Collins.

Bernice Wakefield's command of French to Henry Poncher.

"Mike" Shurr's eye for the basket to "Dickie" Lytle, who scored one point during the whole season.

Helen Hodges' agreeable nature to Harry Lytle.

"Chick" Spindler's courage on the gridiron to Henry Miller.

Avis Worstell's ability as an actress to Dorothy Lannin.

Joseph Klein's humility to the cocky "Russ" Dillingham.

Mary Coyer's "pep" and industry to Delos Schleman.

John Lowenstine's aggressive tactics at right end to the next year's wing men.

Anita Parker's oratorical powers to Howard Moltz.

Ralph Spindler's laugh to John Ellis.

Virginia Fisher's love for all teachers to Reg Hildreth.

Some of Sedgwick Sanford's height to Ralph Wheeler. (How many feet do you want, Ralph?)

Carolyn Hamann's bewitching smile to Wayne Miller.

Orville Oglesby's discarded knee pants to Maurice Lowenstine. (He ought to be wearing them.)

Elizabeth Lamprecht's stately gait to Louis Hamacher.

"Bob" Hart's speed and agility on the basketball floor to Stanley Alms.

Helen Adams' vocal ability to Wayne Allerton.

Woodburn McCallums' fame as a chemist to John Agnew.

LeRoy Chumley's Senior dignity to "Gussie" Marks.

Alice Horner's auburn hair to some of the girls who have been resorting to henna.

Harold Bentley's studious attitude to "Stub" Burk.

Beatrice Darst's quietness to the Manual Training Department.

Luella Goodrich's noise-making ability to the Pepperinoes.

Gertrude Jessee's ability to collect dues to Alberta Krudup.

Margaret Kuehl's calm and sedate air to Mr. Pauley (to use when things don't go just right).

Hazel Kulp's artistic talent to Helen James.

Mox Ruge's managerial ability to next year's faithful servant.

Gladys Sherburne's short stature to Bernice Anderson.

Millicent Thatcher's Ford to "Kate" Christy.

Emma Wise's unshorn locks to Vivien Vassow.

Arthur Butler's commanding voice to Jerome Kenny.

Gladys Comstock's wonderful voice to "Date" Stanton.

Vernal Sheets' ability to fiddle to all other High School violinists.

Dorothy Goodpaster's and "Rookie" Radkey's pleasing personality to "Dot" Dewitt.

"Guil" Dye's "twin two coach" to "Pep" Thune. (So he can take Miss Fyfe for a ride.)

Ethel Mae Nichols' regular features to Edward Johnson.

Bruce Gordon's manly bearing to "Ollie" Ewing.

Zenita Matt's dependability to "Bob" Blaese.

"Gabby" Pulver's dancing ability, exemplified in the Senior Vodvil, to Philip Specht.

Mary Ellen Billing's knowledge of Civics to John Finley.

"Jim" Nixon's mastery of the bass horn to Wilford Seymour.

Marguerite Lunbeck's ability to pull down good grades to "Odie" Bowman.

Katherine Alpen's knowledge of American literature to Ruth Vevia.

John Erler's quiet restraint to "Buck" Fyfe.

Bernard Henderlong's knowledge of Physics to all in that class next year.

Richard Higley's solemnity to the noisy Clark Ferrel.

Earl Burns' methodical mind to George Howser.

"Bill" Christy's ready wit to "Skeets" Schellinger.

Paul Shatz's legislative ability to Robert M. La Follette.

Maurice Stantons' knack of solving Political Economy questions to all future members of that class.

We appoint Prof. H. M. Jessee as Executor of this Will and hereby affix our seal this third day of April, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and twenty-five.

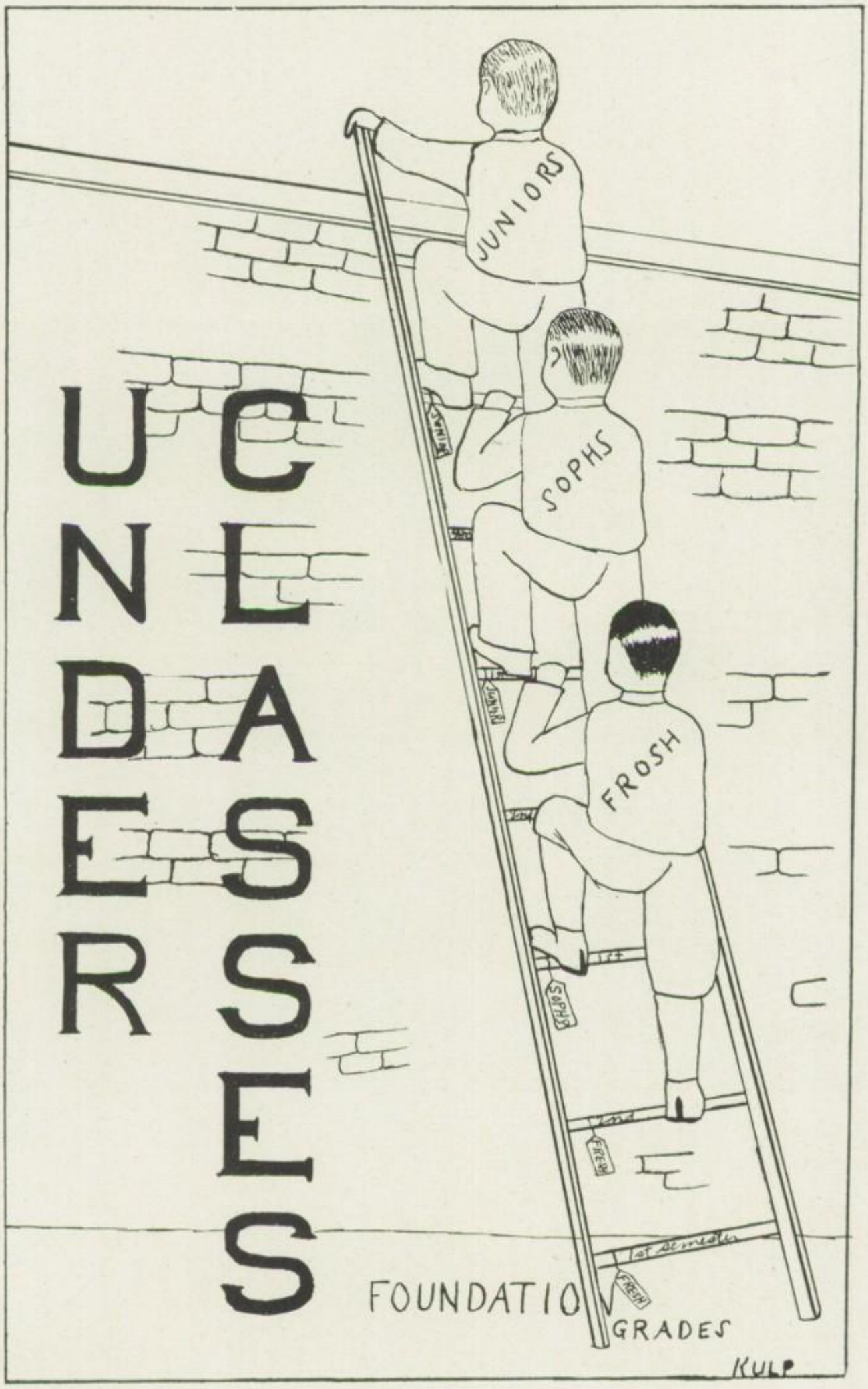
(Seal) *Class of '25.*

A MISUNDERSTANDING

I took my pen once on a time,
And hoped with it to make some rhyme.
I scribbled on an hour or two,
Then picked it up to read it through.
I thought 'twas poetry I wrote,
Submitted it without a note.
But soon that rhyme, it was returned;
A note enclosed from which I learned
That I should see the verse in print.
And why? They gave me just one hint,
To mend the wrong it was too late—
I was nineteen, they thought me eight.

—*Sedgwick Sanford.*

TWINS
ROOKY
LOIE + JUNE
ROSY
JOHN + AVIS
BIRDIE + MARG
WE NEED SHOES!
MARG
MARG.
BERNICE
VIV.
RUTH
BY THE WAY.
KATE
HARRY
THE TWO "L's"
FRANKLIN


UNDA
ERS
SSES
JUNIORS
SOPHS
FROSH
FOUNDATIO
GRADES
KULP

JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS ROLL

MALCOLM FYFE, *President*

KATHARINE CHRISTY, *Vice-President*

ALBERTA KRUDUP, *Secretary-Treasurer*

Abraham, Lauretta
Anderson, Berniece
Auble, Gladys
Bearss, Carleton
Bernhart, Mollie
Bell, Lois
Boule, Louise
Blaese, Robert
Burk, Charlotte
Burns, Clyde
Butterfield, Eva
Bush, Judd
Bornholt, Beatrice
Bartholomew, Laura
Christy, Katharine
Cinkoske, Marcel
Cowdrey, Mary
Collins, William
Dolch, Oscar
Dowd, Bruce
Dye, Leila
Deardoff, Thelma
Erickson, Grace
Erler, Margaret
Ebersold, Wilford
Finley, John
Fyfe, Malcolm
Fouts, Blanche
Frederick, Sadie
Glabe, Fern
Gustafson, Maude
Hall, Leslie
Hughes, Margaret
Hamacher, Louis
Horner, Erla
James, Helen
Jarvis, Viola
Johnson, Edward
Kenny, Jerome
Kuns, Floyd
Kuns, Lucille
Krull, Margaret
Krudup, Alberta
Lannin, Dorothy
Lamprecht, Marian
Link, Lawrence
McAuliffe, Audrey
McAuliffe, Walter
Marks, Gus
McGinley, John
Miller, Wayne
Miller, Schuyler
Oldham, Kenneth
Pulver, Margaret
Parker, Martha
Pitwood, Ella
Ruess, Waldo
Reibly, Louise
Ritter, Vernon
Robinson, Emma
Shedd, Edith
Stanton, Lorraine
Stinchfield, Charles
Stinchfield, Margaret
Sedgwick, Mildred
Waid, Gladys
Wheeler, Bonnie
Wark, Irene

SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

Adams, Alice
Allerton, Wayne
Atwell, Margaret
Bailey, Eunice
Barber, Mildred
Barkley, Allen
Beem, Marie
Betz, Howard
Black, Paul
Bowman, Otis
Cain, Mary
Collins, Mary
Corson, William
Crumpacker, Birdie
Dahl, Arthur
Darst, Kellogg
Dewitt, Dorothy
Dillingham, Russell
Dolson, Dorothy
Eaton, Adalene
Ellis, Dorothy
Ellis, John
Fairchild, Foster
Field, Thelma
Fischer, William
Freeman, Althea
Gustafson, Ethel
Gustafson, Robert
Hansen, Irene
Hildreth, Reg
Hindenburg, Lee
Horner, Orlie
Hough, Pearl
Hughes, Martha
James, John
Jarvis, Viola
Kinne, Lorraine
Le Mar, Marguerite
La Tour, Edmund
Lindholm, Paul
Link, Berniece
Lunbeck. Franklin
Lytle, Richard
Maxwell. Loring
Miller, Henry
Miller, William
Mohnssen, Le Vern
Mohnssen, Raymond
Moltz, Howard
Mooker, Vernon
Murvihill, Charles
Nehring, Martin
Nichols, Arthur
Parry, David
Parry, Frances
Perry, Kellogg
Pierce, Viola
Pinkus, Harold
Phares, Marvin
Rathman, Eva
Rigg, Auretta
Ritz, Dorothy
Schleman, Delos
Seymour, Wilford
Shauer, Audrey
Shauer, Charlotte
Sheets, Mable
Slagle, Eva
Small, Mary
Smith, Arnold
Smith, Bernice
Specht, Philip
Spencer, Minnie
Spencer, Regal
Spindler, Naomi
Stanton, Dayton
St. Clair, Ralph
Stubblefield. Myrtle
Swartout, Tracy
Trahan. Maribel
Vevia, Loraine
Welch, Charlotte
Wheeler, Pearl
Wheeler, Ralph
Will, Donald
Wilson. Glenn
Wood, Daniel
Wood, Martha
Worden, David
Zimmerman, El Louise
Zimmerman, Helen

FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL

Agnew, John
Albright, Rosemary
Allerton, William
Alms, Stanley
Anderson, Florence
Andresen, Martin
Baker, Ruth
Barneko, Kathryn
Barneko, Walter
Bauer, Bennet
Beach, Gerald
Bentley, Lewis
Black, George
Bodinheimer, Aaron
Boyer, Jean
Brown, Gerald
Brown, Mildred
Brummitt, Howard
Bundy, Mildred
Bundy, Roy
Burkhart, Howard
Cain, Mahlon
Chester, Helen
Chester, Leona
Christy, George
Clay, Louise
Clifford, Edward
Corson, Mildred
Crowe, Roy
Danielson, Crystal
Davison, Edward
Delaney, Lois
Ealing, Margaret
Ely, Isabel
Eschell, Henry
Ewing, Oliver
Fehrman, Rose
Field, Floyd
Field, Leslie
Field, Lester
Fisher, Bonnie
Fisher, Margaret
Fox, John
Froberg, Eugene
Fuller, Gladys
Gibbs, Marybelle
Glover, Helen
Gratton, Mildred
Grey, Homer
Hamann, Frederic
Heutschel, Lena
Horner, Theresa
Hough, Della
Hubbell, Charles
Jensen, Wilma
Jones, Charles
Jones, Ruby
Kinne, Grace
Kulp, Edythe
Lannin, Charles
Lannin, Robert
La Rue, Charles
Leetz, Harlin
Lemster, Bertha
Leininger, Lafleta
Linkimer, Edith
Lish, Clark
Lutz, Bertha
Madans, Virginia
Martens, Elvin
Matt, Gladys
McNeely, Rex
Miller, Jack
Miskimins, Irl
Mitzner, Roger
Mundell, Elmore
Nelson, Alice
Newsom, Florence
Novak, Edward
Oglesby, Mildred
Ostedt, Esther
Parker, Nellie
Parker, Phyllis
Peoples, Eileen
Perry, George
Pinkus, Florence
Powell, Martha Mae
Proffitt, Wilma
Raelson, Emma
Richards, Violette
Ritz, Robert
Roach, Ernest
Robinson, Thelma
Ruge, Harry
Selman, Grace
Schellinger, Alice
Schenck, William
Schumaker, Harold
Scott, Louise
Selman, Milton
Sheets, Harley
Shephard, Jane
Shinabarger, Russel
Shurr, Kenneth
Sievers, Anita
Sisson, Maurine
Skinner, William
Sliver, William
Smith, Hazel
Stevenson. John
Stinchfield, Melvin
Terry, Thurman
Thune, Robert
Vassow, Vivien
Walker, Musa
Wark, Harry
Whitaker, Albert
Whitehead, June
Wiemuth, Emma
Wiemuth, Eva
Wittenberg, Frances
Wittenberg, Harry
Yerga, Mary
Yorkey, Francis

Whose Izzy is me?
Mike Encore
Just Who?
Mike
Still more seniors
Rah, Rah!
Yet.
Silent!
John

FRIENDSHIP

THE finest experience in the brief span of human existence is friendship, the golden link which binds in bonds of closest communion the lives of those with whom it comes in touch. The bestowing of friendship is one of the means which man employs to express his love for others. Each of us has within us a certain amount of love for our fellows which is craving for a medium through which it may be expressed. Friendship offers that medium, and that is why it means so much to us; that is why we feel the lack of it so keenly. Therein lies a great question: Why should any of us feel a lack of friendship?

We feel the lack of friendship for the same reason that we feel the lack of many material things. We cannot, or will not, pay the price. Friendship for many of us comes too high. The price of friendship is all that the demands, and the needs, of a friend may be, however great. A friend is the complement of our life, a second self. Friendship's demands are love, time, service, sacrifice, understanding, and trust; and the needs of friendship are many. If you are big enough to possess these qualities you have the capacity for friendship. Your capacity for friendship is in direct proportion to the extent to which you do possess them. If you will have for your friend an honest and true love; if you will give freely, gladly of your time in service for your friend; if you will sacrifice when sacrifice is needed; and, above all, if you will always try to understand and trust (so many friendships have been broken because we did not trust), and in the hour of trial, when hopes are blackest, stand staunch and firm by the side of your friend—then you will never feel the lack of friendship. Because these are the qualities that will draw friends to you; these are the qualities that will make of you a friend.

Now, look into your own life and make an analysis of your character. Have you the capacity for friendship? Are your friendships all that you would like them to be? If you can answer, "Yes," you are fortunate indeed. If you cannot, do not give up trying. These qualities can be developed. Set about it today—begin developing your capacity for friendship and see how quickly the outlook on life changes. To have a friend, be one.

—Katherine Alpen.

ORATORICAL CONTEST

ON Thursday evening, January 15, the annual public speaking contest was held in the High School Auditorium, at which time five girls and three boys delivered their orations.

The program was opened by a string quartette, consisting of Adalene Eaton, Vernal Sheets, Bruce Dowd, and Arthur Butler, which played two beautiful compositions.

Anita Parker, the winner among the girls, then spoke on "Education" and told of the evolution and needs of a good education.

Mary Ellen Billings gave an interesting and descriptive talk on "Valparaiso's Industries" and told of our varied kinds of products.

Speaking on "Public Health", Ruth Vevia gave a fine talk on the hygienic conditions of the United States and stressed the need of their betterment.

"Restriction of Immigration" was the topic given by Virginia Fisher, who told of the evils of unlimited immigration and of our lax laws covering immigration.

Dorothy Goodpaster spoke on "Preservation of Our Forests", and told the value of our timber and how it could be saved.

"In Defense of Amateur Radio" was the subject developed by Ralph Spindler, and the development of amateur radio was told.

LeRoy Chumley gave an interesting as well as instructive talk on "John Marshall", and told of the life and accomplishments of this great man.

Sedgwick Sanford, the winner in the boys' division, spoke on "The United States and Latin America", and gave our policy towards our Latin-American neighbors.

Mr. Frederick, on behalf of the judges, presented the awards to the two winners and congratulated the contestants for their work along the line of public speaking.

Besides the string quartette, music was furnished by Miss Gladys Comstock, who sang two beautiful numbers, and Mr. Vernal Sheets, who gave his interpretation of "Fantasie Pastorale," by Singelee, and "The Humoresque," by Dvorak.

EDUCATION

AT no time in the history of the human race do we find man indifferent to the question of education. Indeed, since the beginning of time, each generation has practiced schemes and devices which have enabled it gradually to ascend from barbarism to a plane of higher perfection.

The aborigine endeavored to protect himself by the club and ax; next came the cave man, who invented the snare and trap, succeeded by the man with quiver and bow and deadly lance. Thus we find man using his cunning and skill to combat adverse environment and to devise improvements which tended to make existence more agreeable for himself and others. During these early periods most of man's time was taken up with physical defense; he found time, however, for amusement, music, story-telling. Indeed, as the years passed, the heritage of succeeding generations became more and more advantageous, until eventually problems other than this struggle for physical existence arose.

Religion, or the binding of man to the Infinite, always a factor in the life of early times, seems to have been the chief sponsor of learning. The source of the elements, the Creator of Nature, were objects of inquiry. Certain people obligingly stepped forward to answer these inquiries. By the Egyptians they were called "priests", and they became the guardians of man's thought—of his myths, traditions, inheritance and folk-lore—and gained great respect. The ancient Egyptian hieroglyphics, or "sacred writings", were the first method of preserving the spoken word. The priests were entrusted with the sacred task of keeping these written records. Thus they became educators as well as interpreters of religion, exercising great influence over their peoples. The first school masters, indeed, were those more brilliant elders who had outlived their manual usefulness. Thus, for many centuries religion controlled learning. With the Christian era the convents and monasteries became centers of learning, where the arts and sciences were developed to a greater degree. However, the common people seldom received any training in cultural subjects nor even the rudiments of what we today consider an elementary education. Either farmers or tradesmen, they were trained by apprenticeship or direct experience with life. When private schools were established, the nobles alone sent their children to them. With capitalized industry the middle class developed, which sent its children to school, from which time a wider outlook, embracing democracy, was maintained by the leaders of men.

A little less than a century ago the public school system was established. The past fifty or sixty years have seen a wonderful development

in the science of education, as remarkable and important in its way as any progress of which we may boast. Regarding education as the only safe anchorage for a democracy, the American people made it compulsory and boasted that it was one of the fundamental principles of their economy that every child should be given a certain amount of elementary education. This became our safeguard against those evils which other generations regarded as inherent in popular, representative government.

Child labor was, and is today, the greatest hindrance to education. When the United States first entered into industrial life, its promoters had the same attitude toward unemployed children that later Americans have expressed toward unutilized water power. Both thought that great material resources were being wasted. Some people were brave enough to step forward and suggest a system of education for children employed in factories. A few states passed laws forbidding children under twelve to work more than a certain time in a day. The most effectual of these early efforts in behalf of children were the school laws. Massachusetts, in the early part of the nineteenth century, provided that children under fifteen must attend school three months out of twelve. But not until after the Civil War was child labor effectually challenged in this country. Even today the evil is not eliminated. A North Carolina manufacturer only recently said, when one of the losing fights for a child labor law was made, that it was an insult to manufacturers to take the management of their property away and vest it in the superintendent of schools. This law simply provided that no boy under twelve and no girl under fourteen should work in the mills. As late as 1910 the census showed that two million children between the ages of ten and fifteen were still employed in gainful occupations in the United States.

We are proud, and justly so, of the admirable machinery of instruction which we have created, the fine buildings, laboratories, curricula, highly trained teachers, but there is a growing conviction that all this represents only so much mechanical rather than human progress. We have created a vast network of means, but we have largely neglected the human and most important factor, the child himself. The educational theory at the present time seems primarily based on the premise that all children are exactly alike, and from this we deduce the practice that all children must be taught alike. "The little red school house" type of school, which existed, and still exists, in large numbers, has helped to make school books distasteful to many children.

It is not necessary to describe this school room or to tell how impatiently the boys and girls watch the clock for the noon recess, and listen for the bell that gives them permission to go home.

Now, where highly trained, gifted teachers are employed, the teach-

ers expect to discover the differences in their pupils, to know how to give the right kind of lessons, with books or without books, to help each one to meet the studies he is weak in, and to show him how to excel in the things for which he has some special ability. The new idea is to send the *whole* child to school—his mind, his body, his hopes, his dreams, his ambition, his sympathy, his love of sport and play, his love of work well done.

One of the greatest discoveries of the *modern* school is that one can learn more by *doing* than he could possibly learn from books alone. The practicality of this discovery has been proved by its success in many colleges—the method of education prevailing in such colleges and universities should prevail on a smaller scale in the pupil's life from the beginning of his education.

We must bring the life around the school *into* the school by a continual calling upon experience and by observation of the life around the school. The progressive school, not hindered by lack of funds, accomplishes this by means of pictures, object lessons, dramatization, field trips, laboratory activities, bringing into the school the great world of Nature, of business, industry. It also takes the school out into the community, testing and applying ideas and conclusions to facts and conditions arising in community life, the shuttle always weaving the two modes of life together.

But the question may be asked, Can all alike benefit, when the environment of the pupils is so very different? Industry is perhaps the greatest factor entering into the external forces surrounding the child, for upon industry depends his home life and his health. We are well on the road to a solution of this bread-and-butter problem, but not until we have solved it can there be a solid foundation on which to base universal education. The new theory of education shows the dependence of mind upon body. If, as yet, we cannot reach the child directly through his home, it is the duty of the school to see that he is possessed of a normally functioning body. Is one nurse in a whole county capable of performing this?

In more favored communities we find art schools, music schools, trade schools, vocational schools of every kind, in recognition of the truth that to be of service to himself and others each person must be educated in his special interests and occupation. To make education truly democratic, money should flow from the rich communities to poorer ones, from the industrial sections to rural ones, leveling up their inequalities. Society as a whole must provide educational opportunities for each member and each group, else society as a whole is impaired and impoverished.

To carry out such magnificent projects it is absolutely essential that it be given its proper dignity in the executive branch of our government at Washington in a Department of Education, co-operating with this a De-

partment of Health. Sixty billions of wealth was created in 1923—the few hundred millions involved in a proper educational system is indeed a very small matter.

Bringing it home, should we not blush for shame, with our millions of wealth, under-valued for taxation in Valparaiso and the immediate vicinity, and then think how small a pittance in comparison *with* this wealth is asked to give our own children the proper educational advantages?

We in the United States of America have had a century of magnificent industrial and material growth—a century that also sees the beginnings of a great mental and spiritual growth. May this twentieth century of ours be called by future historians the period of greatest progress in *true* education—an education that develops the *fullness* of life—material, mental, social and spiritual.

—*Anita Parker.*

OUR LATIN-AMERICAN POLICY

THERE is to the south of us in the Western Hemisphere a territory, about three times as large as our own country, ruled and owned during most of the years between 1500 and 1900 by the governments of Spain and Portugal. Between the years 1800 and 1900 parts of this great territory have, mostly through wars, freed themselves from the control of these mother countries and set up governments of various degrees of stability; but still, governments in all cases but one, which followed the example of the rest later, patterned after the democratic system of our own republic. These republics, twenty-one in number, having broken away from the two Latin countries, Spain and Portugal, have since the separation been called Latin-America. It is the relation between these countries and the United States to which I wish to call your attention. Is it not demanded that we give more thought to this relationship? I consider this question because I believe there is such a demand.

Our country has always had some policy toward these countries. Even in the first administration there was a policy; but the first complete statement regarding this policy was made in 1822. This statement, called the Monroe Doctrine, declares "that we should consider any attempt on their part" (meaning on the part of the members of the Holy Alliance formed to protect the monarchial governments of Europe), we should consider any attempt "to extend their system to any portion of the Western Hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety". This declaration of Monroe is, we believe, still our policy regarding the South American republics; but,

when we consider its original purpose and some of the uses it has been put to since, we may be doubtful of its exact purport. President Polk used the statement to meet Russia when she claimed Alaska; and he again used it against England when she claimed the Oregon Territory. Such ideas could not have had any place in the mind of Monroe when he enunciated the doctrine.

But even further from his mind must have been its uses in the last twenty-five years. If he had thought that this country would become the collector of foreign debts because of our refusal to permit the foreign governments to collect their own debts or that as the result of his statement we would become not only a collector of debts but a receiver for bankrupt governments, he would never have allowed the theory to emerge from that back corner of his brain, where Clay's numerous speeches in its favor must have planted it.

We have been a collector of debts and a receiver for bankrupt governments. Out of the twenty-one nations, mentioned above as Latin Republics, eleven have citizens of our country as ministers of finance or as financial advisors. Six of these have a force of American Marines in the ports of entry doing police duty. Although in most of these countries our intervention was asked, in the case of Haiti we landed soldiers without an invitation because the choice lay between our marines or the soldiers of some European state. But more important than the question of what we have done is the question of why we have so interpreted the words of Monroe as to bring us these extra responsibilities that do not seem naturally to be ours. The answer to this question is beyond the topic; but to decide whether our own actions have been dominated by commercial reasons, that is, "Dollar Diplomacy," or by the desire to establish peaceful nations of such a kind as our own in this half of the world, and then to form such a policy as will insure the continuance of these nations; to decide these questions, I say, is sufficient reason in itself for demanding that we give more thought to our relations with them.

But there is another reason of far more importance to both ourselves and the Latin Republics. When the oppressed people of France saw how we had freed ourselves from the power of England, we became to them an example of what men who would give all for liberty could do. The people of that country had great respect for our ancestors, who showed them the way to liberty, and since the time of the French Revolution this country and France have been on the friendliest terms. But where the French had respect, the people of the territories to the south of us have had reverence. They thought of us as a sister republic, which we were, but also as a big sister who was willing to help them. In this way has been built up a friendship not only between governments but also between the peoples

of the northern and southern hemispheres. Such a friendship we have enjoyed for many years. Such friendship we should be and are proud of. But we are told that this friendship is waning, that they are charging us with being imperialistic. Whether one believes this or not depends mainly on our reasons for being so active as receivers for bankrupt governments. We have been charged with being indifferent to the best interests of these small states. If this is so, they have reason for losing some of that friendship which they have felt for us, their big sister republic.

A traveler from Buenos Ayres, in an article in a late magazine, tells of some of the evidences he found of our indifference. He was often asked of the conditions in South America, as if it were all one country. A minister from our own country to Uruguay gave a toast to South America which suited the people of Uruguay as much as a toast to Europe would suit a Frenchman. In many cases men had thought of him as a Brazilian, since he came from Buenos Ayres, and spoke to him of the many revolutions in Brazil since its freedom from Spain. He declared that all the average citizen of the United States knows of any country of South America can be put in three words, "Series of Revolutions". Too few of us know that for half a century over two-thirds of the territory called Latin-America had no revolutions of any kind; and when the people of Brazil, which separated from Portugal, instead of Spain, decided that they wanted a republic, the emperor peacefully abdicated. A reporter from the New York World, after interviewing a South American editor, included in his article (and it was considered proper to print) that the visiting editor dressed like any other gentleman. How many of us, not because of ignorance, but because of lack of thought, would make like blunders?

But probably the greatest reason for this falling off of friendship is the impression we have given them that we do not consider them free countries equal to us; that we fear their governments are not stable; that we think them insignificant; and because of our ignorance on this point assume a kind of mandatory power over them.

If the policies of our government mean anything to us; if it is worth our while to understand all the people of this hemisphere, our nearest neighbors, we must take enough interest in these Latin Republics to inform ourselves regarding their physical, intellectual, and spiritual status. For the sake of world peace we cannot permit this friendship, that has made possible our friendly mediation in their quarrels, to waiver because of a failure on our part to understand the peoples and conditions of Latin-America.

This country is a member of an organization of these western republics which has become a working "League of Nations". The Pan-Amer-

ican Union was formed at the invitation of our government, presided over by our Secretary of State, and housed in a building built in our own capital, Washington, with money supplied by a citizen of the United States.

We will either inform ourselves concerning these republics, insure the continuation of this friendship, and promote that condition which we all hope for—World Peace—or completely kill the effectiveness of this Union and end the works of arbitration as started by our late Presidents—Roosevelt and Wilson.

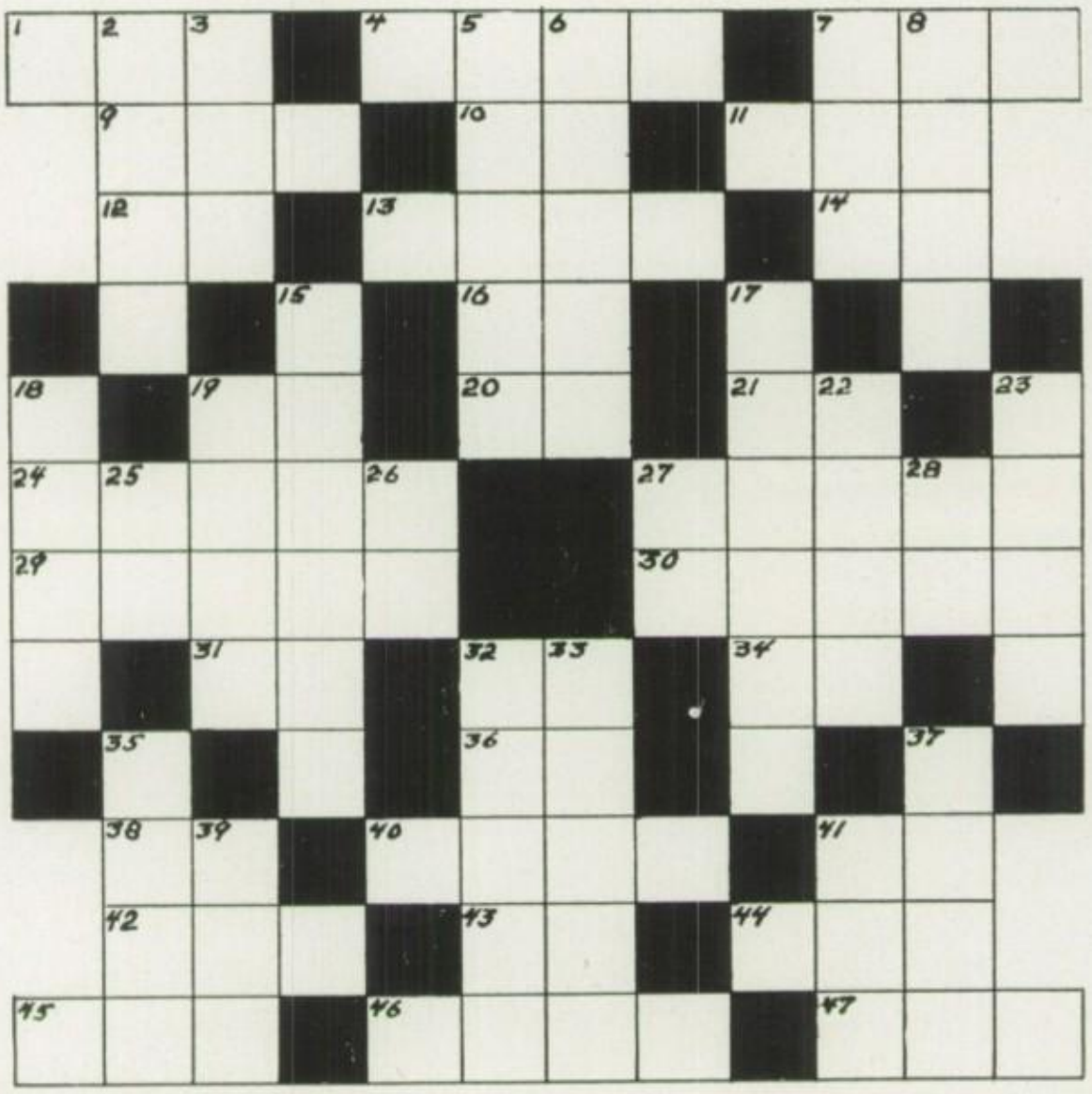
—Sedgwick Sanford.

A POME

I once heard an author who spoke at great length
On the joys of composing, if one has the strength.
Being then of sound mind and of great aspiration,
I decided to write my assured inspiration.
I at once began to peruse every book
For rhyme, rythm and meter I started to look.
'Til at last, after reading from morning to night,
I felt sure I was ready to write a poem right.
So I bent to my task, tho' still thinking it pleasure,
I tried to develop a blithe, lightsome measure.
But I found as I worked that the word "inspiration"
Was just a misnomer for cold perspiration.
Resignedly then I continued the quest,
Firmly resolved to complete it or bust.
But, alas! such rash vows must so often be paid
By the life of an innocent, pure-minded maid.
And so, as I gaze on my last carnal day,
My life on the altar of art I now lay.
But one is enough, so please take my advice—
Don't allow a delusion you to entice.

—Author Unknown (Probably died of brain fever).

VALENIAN



OH JOY! Oh Boy! It is complete.
What? A cross-word puzzle extra neat.
But just a word or two to make clear,
Just what names you will find here.

Twenty-seven seniors and two teachers in line
In this amateur puzzle you will find;
A few extra words and some abbreviations
To make this puzzle a complete aggravation.

To those whose names do not appear
Will say, 'twould take just one more year
Of time and knowledge and patience, too;
We're sure we've used enough for you.

—Lois Mae Whitehead.

VALENIAN

HORIZONTAL

1. Class President (nickname).
4. Editor of annual (surname).
7. Belonging to him.
9. Our institute of learning (initials).
10. Seniors' first word.
11. Girl athlete (initials).
12. Namely (abbreviation).
13. Boy's surname signifying a part of the body.
14. Class comedian (initials).
16. Our Romeo (initials).
19. Senior agriculturist (initials).
20. A road in a city (abbreviation).
21. One who has failed to don long trousers, "to drop the curtains" (initials).
24. Surname of the girl coming from the (Alp)ine region.
27. A bashful member (surname).
29. Nickname of a senior girl.
30. Prize-winning girl orator (Christian name).
31. Early English (abbreviation).
32. Bismuth (abbreviation).
34. Early English (abbreviation).
36. A means of transportation (abbreviation).
38. Star actress of 1925 operetta (initials).
40. Nickname of a boy otherwise known as "Chahley".
41. A state whose motto is "Show me" (abbreviation).
42. Our tallest male member (Christian name).
43. Court session (abbreviation).
44. First word of our "locomotive" yell.
45. Nickname of class vice-president.
46. One fond of fast driving (Biblical).
47. Boy's Christian name shortened to a nickname.

VERTICAL

2. A girl with a well-known uncle (Christian name).
3. A definite article.
5. A new girl member (surname).
6. Surname of one of our girls.
7. Our supervisor (initials).
8. Taverns.
15. Jewish corn.
17. "That red-headed gal" (surname).
18. Our titled member (Christian name).
19. Local organization (initials).
22. Latin teacher (Christian name).
23. To stuff knowledge before an exam.
25. Behold!
26. An eastern state (abbreviation).
27. Each (abbreviation).
28. And (Latin).
32. Platform occupant.
33. Nickname signifying nationality.
35. Christian name of our wise girl.
37. Christian name of two of our athletes.
39. To study closely.
41. Middle name of two girls.

THRIFT

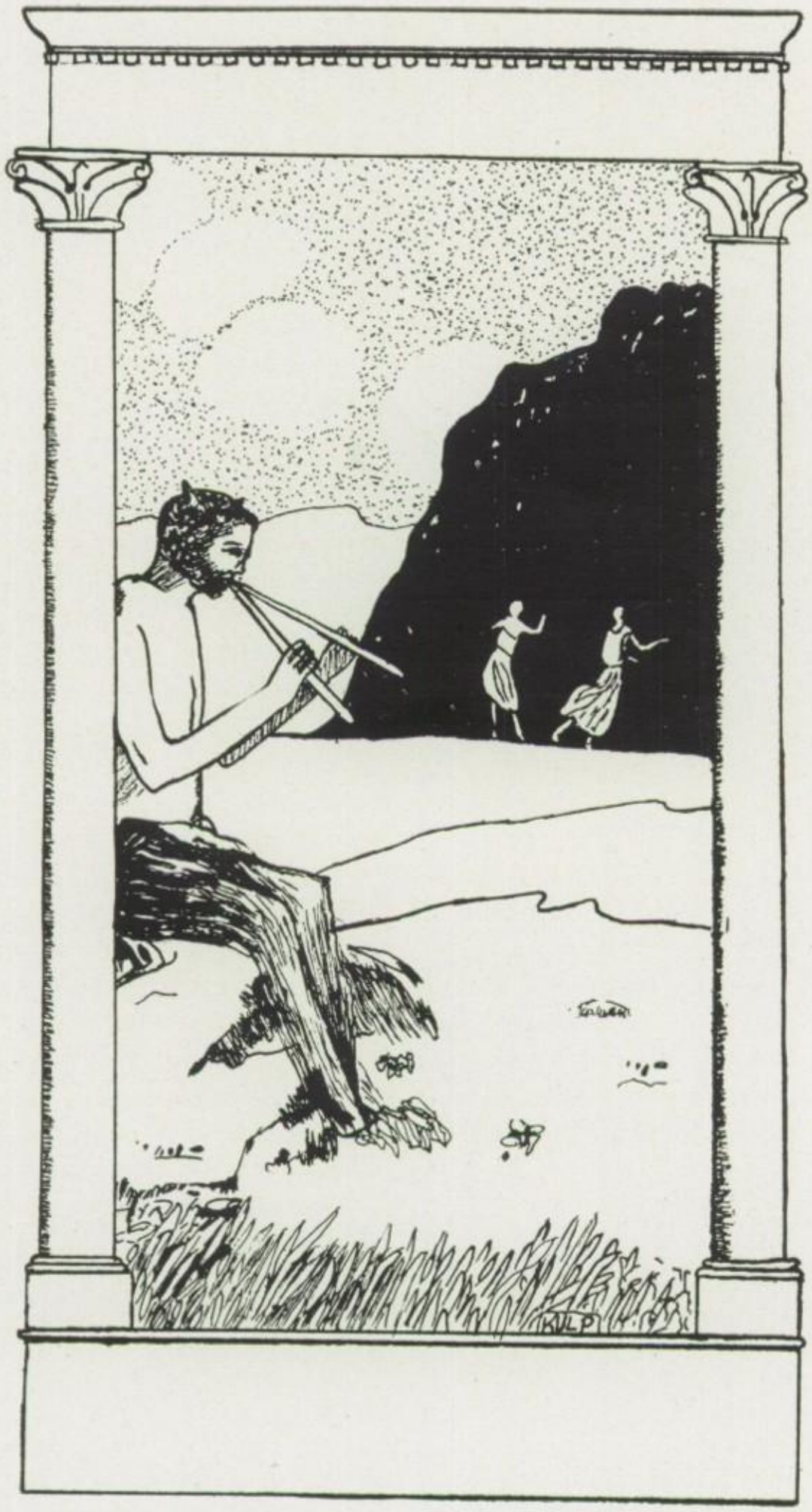
ONCE upon a time a terrible dragon, called Waste, infested the regions of the Vale of Paradise. Many were the victims who had fallen at his attack and who had been overcome by his fatal drug, "Spendthrift". Especially did he desire to overcome and weaken the High School students, for they did not know the value of a dollar and were thus choice victims. The crowd of students infesting the soda fountains and candy stores gave evidence of this.

In December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two, several good and wise folks appeared in the Vale and begged the students to overcome this dragon Waste. Many would not believe the preachings of the wise folks until they brought forth their scroll of statistics—and there it was written, the deadly power of Spendthrift over the students! They were amazed, and immediately tried to organize themselves against their mutual enemy, but they found they could do nothing without the help of the magic herb, Saving Habit. However, the students believed that it was easier to fall before Waste than to fight against it, and so there was little progress made in this year.

At the beginning of the following school year, about sixty more students feebly tried to throw off the power of Spendthrift, but the number in its power was still too great. The Dragon was very well pleased and laughed long and heartily. But he had made his mistake. His laugh caused Mr. Jessee, Lord Knight of Central High Castle, to leave the matters connected with the Castle. He saw the situation and called together his Knights, who determined that through their efforts Waste must be done away with and Spendthrift overcome. As a climax to the story, on March the twenty-fifth, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-five, Lord Knight Jessee and his faithful band met in deadly combat with the Dragon Waste and emerged victorious, thus arousing three hundred and sixty-five students to cease using the drug Spendthrift and to take the Saving Habit herb, which has been administered ever since by Mr. Brown, Duke of the Lathe, and his faithful and patient pages:

Miss McGillicuddy
Helen Zimmerman
Alice Nelson
Kenneth Oldham
Mary Cowdrey
Lorraine Kinney
Rosaline Radkey
Ruth Vevia
Blanche Fouts
Mildred Sedgwick
Clyde Burns
Russell Dillingham

VALENIAN



THE MUSICALE

MISS DARBY cannot be lauded too highly for the splendid co-operative spirit which she has instilled into those under her supervision; for the energetic, unceasing labor which she has exerted so skillfully in "breaking in" fresh recruits; for the remarkable musical progress which has been evidenced not only in our High School but also in the ward schools; and for the high-class musical entertainments given under her direction. The organization of the High School Music Club, String Quartette, Senior Trio, and Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs are a few of her many achievements.

In the community room of the Banta Building the annual Musical was given by the Music Club, the first performance being held on Thursday evening, February 26th, the second on Friday afternoon, February 27th.

The Thursday evening program was as follows:

Stony Point—March ..... Laurendeau
Gavotte Souvenir ..... Herzberg
Les Adieux ..... Saraste
Elegie ..... Aletter
Overture—Fair Maid of Perth ..... Widell

High School Orchestra

Chorus:
(a) Song of the Open Road ..... Wilson
(b) Arkansas Traveler ..... O'Hare

Senior Trio:
(a) Angels' Serenade ..... Braga
(b) Intermezzo from Cavalleria Rusticana ..... Mascagni
Flute—Helen Hodges Cello—Arthur Butler
Harp—Virginia Kirkpatrick

Boys' Glee Club:
(a) I Passed By Your Window ..... Brake-Lucas
(b) Sing Till the Clouds Roll By ..... Volkstedt

Violin Solos:
(a) Lieberfreud ..... Kriesler
(b) Hungarian Idyl ..... Keler Bela
Vernal Sheets, accompanied by Harold Folger of Valparaiso University

Chorus—When Through the Night ..... Liszt-Clark
Selection from Carmen ..... Bizet-Seredy

High School Orchestra

Accompanists:
High School Orchestra ..... Lois Mae Whitehead
Junior Orchestra ..... Margaret Jones
Girls' Glee Club ..... Martha Parker
Boys' Glee Club ..... Lorraine Stanton

In the Friday matinee this program was carried out:

(a) Bachelor Girls—March ..... Zamecnik
(b) Tender Thoughts—Romance ..... Reynard

Junior Orchestra

Girls' Glee Club:

(a) Syncopated Lullaby ..... Linn
(b) Down in Derry ..... Cox

String Quartette:

(a) Angel Gabriel ..... Plantation Melody
(b) Moment Musical ..... Schubert-Pochon

Vernal Sheets—First Violin — Arthur Butler—Cello
Bruce Doud—Second Violin — Adalene Eaton—Viola

Piano Duets from Peer Gynt Suite:

(a) Morning .....
(b) Anitra's Dance .....

Lorraine Stanton—Martha Parker

Vocal Solos:

(a) Until ..... Sanderson
(b) Bells of the Sea ..... Salstrom

Bruce Gordon, accompanied by Virginia Fisher

The Lotus Flower ..... Schumann

Girls' Glee Club

HEARD OF THIS TOWN?

My friends, have you heard of the town Nogood,
On the banks of the River Slow,
Where blooms the wait-awhile flower fair,
Where the some-time-or-other scents the air,
And the soft go-easies grow?
It is in the valley of What's-the-use,
In the province of Let'er-slide;
That tired feeling is native there;
It's the home of the reckless I-don't-care,
Where the give-it-ups abide.

—*Wayne Miller.*

"ONCE IN A BLUE MOON"

ONCE in a Blue Moon, a three-act comic opera, was given very successfully at the Memorial Opera House. The matinee, on Thursday, April 16th, was wildly applauded by a very enthusiastic audience; and the repetition of the performance, on the evening of April 17th, delighted an older, more reserved assemblage. Much credit for this "huge success" is due to the efficiency and tireless efforts of Miss Lillie E. Darby, operetta director; the business manager, Miss Olie Welty; Mrs. J. Earle Mavity, ballet director, and the stage managers, James Nixon and Englebert Zimmerman.

The musical numbers and cast of characters were as follows:

Overture ..... Orchestra
Prologue ..... Moon Lady and Chorus

ACT I

"Hop Sing Hi" ..... Himself
"No Use Proposing" ..... Billy Maxwell
"In My Garden" ..... George Taylor and Sylvia Montgomeray
"Orange Blossoms" ..... Betty Morton and Chorus
"Paree" ..... M. Rene Le Mon and Chorus
"My Home Town" ..... Babbitt Morton and Chorus

ACT II

"Song of the Californians" ..... Chorus
"Sequidilla Taleada" ..... Ballet
"Love Song of the Andes" ..... Sylvia and Betty
"Blue Moon" ..... George, Sylvia, and Chorus

ACT III

"Burglars" ..... Girls' Chorus
"The Blue Taxi" ..... Mooney and Chorus
"Reporters" ..... Boys' Chorus
"When Love Has Its Way" ..... George and Chorus
"Travelers" ..... Chorus
"Honeymooners" ..... Chorus
Finale ..... Entire Cast

CHARACTERS

Moon Lady ..... Gladys Comstock
Mrs. Montgomeray ..... Gladys Sherburne
Sylvia Montgomeray ..... Mary Coyer
Leatrice Montgomeray ..... Charlotte Burke
Mr. Babbit Morton ..... Sedgwick Sanford
Betty Morton ..... Virginia Fisher

Mrs. Lila Lavender ..... Elizabeth Lamprecht
Billy Maxwell ..... Guilford Dye
George Taylor ..... Bruce Gordon
Sir Percival Chetwood ..... Donald Will
M. Rene Le Mon ..... Arthur Butler
Hop Sing Hi ..... Kenneth Oldham
Suzanne ..... Margaret Stinchfield
Skylark Roams ..... LeRoy Chumley
Mooney ..... William Christy

BALLET

Frances Parry	Eva Wiemuth	Margaret Krull	Mary Small
Naomi Spindler	Mary Rue Cain	Anita Sievers	Eilien Peoples
Martha Hughes	Dorothy Dolson	Helen James	Berneice Link

MOON LADY ATTENDANTS AND SUNBONNET GIRLS

Maurine Sisson	Edythe Kulp	Bonnie Fisher
Crystal Danielson	Margaret Fisher	Lois Delaney

SCENES

Prologue—Palace of the Moon Lady.
Act I—Drawing Room, Mrs. Montgomeray's Home.
Acts II and III—Mrs. Montgomeray's Garden.
Time—Present.
Place—Rosemont-by-the-Sea, Monterey, California.

THE ARGUMENT

After an absence of four years at college, Bob Harrington is expected to return to the home of his foster aunt, Mrs. Montgomeray, whose daughter, Sylvia, was his boyhood sweetheart. Having fallen in love with another girl at college, he sends his chum, George Taylor, who closely resembles him, to substitute for him at the week-end party. George has always been anxious to meet Sylvia, whose picture greatly attracts him. He arrives amid preparations for a Spanish Fiesta and finds Sylvia more charming than her photograph.

Unexpected guests in the persons of Sir Percival Chetwood and M. Rene Le Mon arrive and are welcomed as distinguished noblemen by Mrs. Montgomeray, and invited to remain for the festivities. That night, while the guests are dancing, a robbery takes place and suspicion is turned on George, who is forced to disclose his identity. Things look dark for him until the guilty parties are brought to justice. A telegram from the real "Bob" announcing his marriage leaves George free to finish the story in the approved fashion.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Mary Coyer
Charlotte Burk
Anita Parker
Lois Delaney
Helen Hodges
Lorraine Stanton
Dorothy Ellis
Audrey Shauer
Millicent Thatcher
Virginia Fisher
Margaret Stinchfield
Crystal Danielson

Bonnie Fisher
Eunice Bailey
Dorothy Ritz
Wilma Jensen
Fern Glabe
Margaret Atwell
Gladys Comstock
Gladys Sherburne
Margaret Fisher
Katharine Christy
Helen Adams

Verna Sherrick
Eva Rathman
Lois Mae Whitehead
Elizabeth Lamprecht
Maurine Sisson
Edythe Kulp
Irene Wark
Sadie Fredericks
Florence Pinkus
Gertrude Jessee
Marguerite La Mar

Accompanist: Martha Parker

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Stanley Alms
Edward Buchanan
William Christy
George Houser
Arthur Butler
Earl Burns
Bruce Gordon
Reginald Hildreth
Robert Hart
Leslie Hall
Guilford Dye
LeRoy Chumley
Joseph Klein
Kenneth Oldham
Sedgwick Sanford
Harold Pinkus
Glen Wilson
Donald Will
Tracy Swartout
Philip Specht
James Nixon
George London
Henry Eschell
John Ellis
Wilford Ebersold
Edward Davidson

Accompanist: Lorraine Stanton

ORCHESTRA

Violins:
Vernal Sheets
Bruce Doud
Violet Richards
Tracy Swartout
Althea Freeman

Viola:
Adalene Eaton

Cello:
Arthur Butler

Flute:
Helen Hodges

Trombone:
Malcolm Fyfe

Cornets:
Leslie Wade
Wilford Williams
Charles La Rue

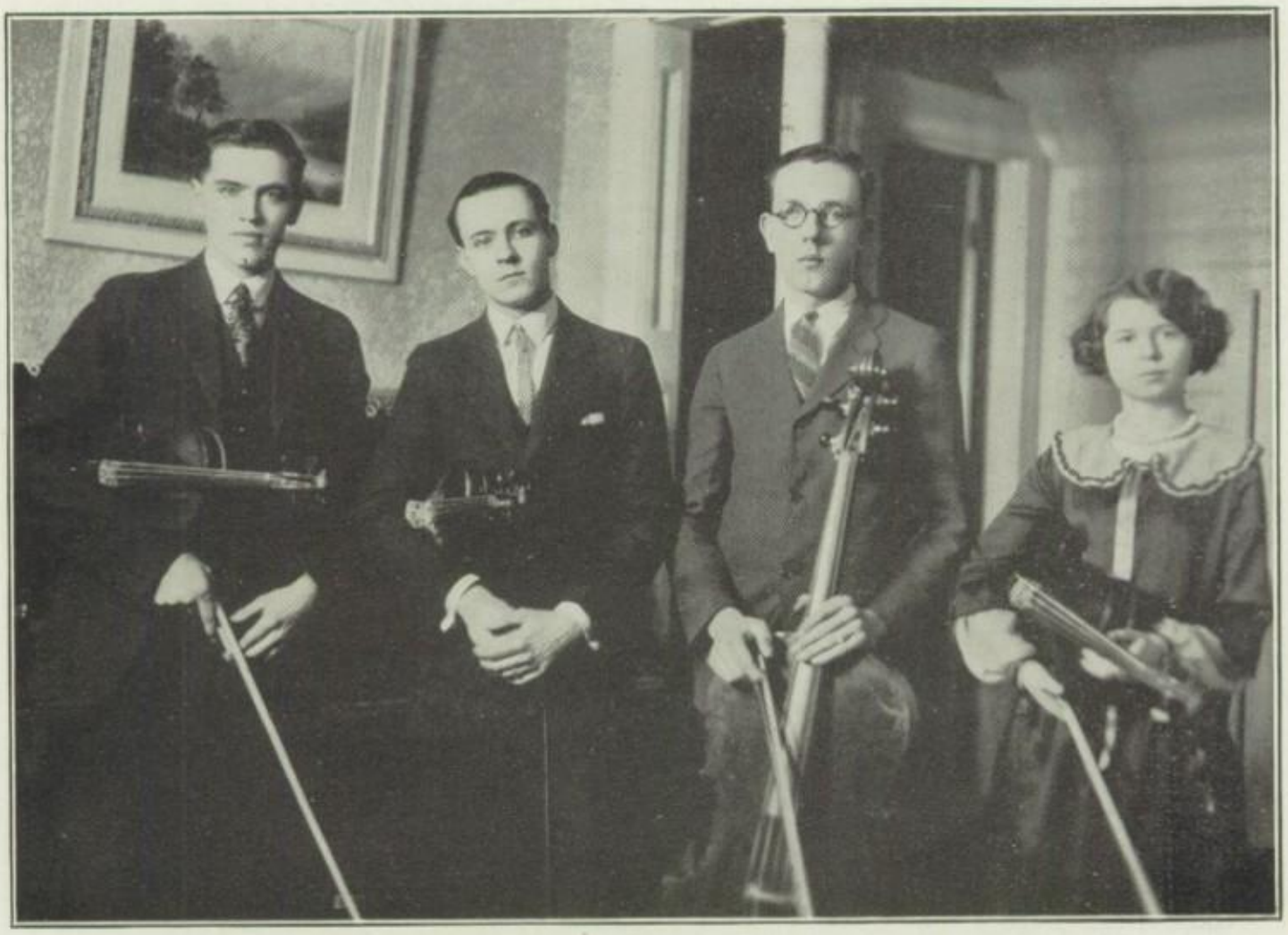
Bass Horn:
James Nixon

Saxophone:
Floyd Kuns

Drums:
Marvin Sedgwick

Accompanist: Lois Mae Whitehead

VALENIAN



STRING QUARTETTE

Vernal Sheets—*First Violin*
Bruce Doud—*Second Violin*

Arthur Butler—*Cello*
Adalene Eaton—*Viola*

SENIOR TRIO

Virginia Kirkpatrick—*Harp* Arthur Butler—*Cello* Helen Hodges—*Flute*

THE SENIOR VAUDEVILLE AND CARNIVAL

FOLLOWING out the rules laid down by tradition, each member of the Senior Class was busily engaged during the weeks preceding the big event, in carrying out plans for the Senior Vaudeville and Carnival. Needless to say, our efforts were rewarded in a vaudeville bill of exceptional character and in great financial aid in producing the Valenian.

The Carnival on the first floor of the High School was indeed a miniature "county fair". A fortune-teller held sway in mysterious rooms, while there was yet more mystery in our "fish pond". "Plain-clothes men" were stationed at many posts and the jail was crowded to capacity at all times. "A Trip to Hades" drew many terrified shrieks from the voyagers in the basement. Taffy apples, popcorn balls and candies tempted all, disappearing miraculously as the crowd formed.

Meanwhile one of the two shows was being given in the High School Assembly, to whose stage great dignity and beauty had been added by the use of a huge gold-cloth back-drop. The program consisted of eight acts—eight *big* acts ! ! The participants in the vaudeville carried their parts in a most pleasing and satisfactory manner. Due credit and thanks were given to Miss Benney and Mrs. J. Earle Mavity for their tireless efforts in training the actors. It is necessary to mention here the Dye-Fisher song act, which in its clever humor and good acting was almost equal to the professional.

The program was opened with several numbers rendered by Valparaiso's ten-piece Collegian Oriole Orchestra. This organization was kind in responding to the urgent requests for encores, and thus our show had the advantage of opening with an enthusiastic audience. Miss Mary Ellen Billings further pleased our musical appreciation by a piano solo which showed mastery of the keys and a wonderful grasp of technique.

Paul Shatz and Ethel Mae Nichols, as Mr. and Mrs. Caudle, made their debuts as amateur actors in a short, humorous dialogue. Mrs. J. Earle Mavity gave real pleasure in her two readings and won hearty applause.

No vaudeville bill could be complete without its dance revue. The Senior boys and girls taking part (known about High School as "the awkward squad") executed the number in a very graceful manner. Those taking part were: Misses Shurr, Lunbeck, Whitehead, Hodges, Worstell and Kirkpatrick, and Messrs. Gordon, Butler, Chumley, Pulver, Hart and Spindler.

Jim Nixon and his foil, Bill Christy, served as our comedians. As two duskies they took a lot of "nutological chatter" and wove it into about fifteen minutes of chuckles and applause. They are now famous for that most original (?) song, "How Do You Do?"

"The Fashionettes," a series of musical sketches by Bruce Gordon, Guilford Dye and Virginia Fisher, was composed of three parts—two tableaus with music and the Dye-Fisher act. The last named, in which both singers were dressed in quaint Dutch costumes, has already been mentioned for its worth.

Our last act, a short drama entitled, "The Tale of the Tangled Telegram," in which a bashful lover is married, due to a misworded telegram, was cleverly enacted by Richard Higley, the lover; Mary Coyer, Vernon Hauff, Katherine Alpen, Anita Parker, Alice Horner and Gertrude Jessee.

With the successful completion of this show one other burden was lifted off the class with an ease and joyfulness typical of the Seniors of '25.

"GOLDEN DAYS"

GOLDEN DAYS, a comedy in four acts, was presented by the Class of '25 at the Memorial Opera House on Thursday, May 7. A typically youthful play, the members of the cast fell into their parts quite naturally. The bits of character acting were executed with talent and rare understanding, and were appreciated as such by the audience.

The action of the play revolves about a certain little country girl, Mary Anne (Anita Parker), who, by her charm and generous sacrifices, aided by her aunt, attains the height of popularity among New York's social "400". At her home in Farmdale, Connecticut, lives her mother, Mrs. Simmonds (Millicent Thatcher), who is aided and worried in her housework by slow-moving Betty Scroggins, the maid-of-all-work (Virginia Fisher), and who is bothered immensely by Miss Slissy (Luella Goodrich), the town gossip, dressmaker and milliner. These three parts, together with that of wealthy Mrs. Drexel Kirkland (Frances Shurr), the stately and lovely aunt, required unaccustomed actions in their successful portrayal of characters. Dick Stanhope (William Christy), with whom Mary Anne's romance was culminated, was enacted with natural ease and earnestness. Vernon Hauff, as Billy Barclay, the irate and changeable lover of Mary Anne, was a most brusque yet sincere young man who later reforms his ways. Mary Anne's "rival" for Billy, Elaine Jewett, was cleverly played by Lois Mae Whitehead. The other members of New York's younger set were characteristic of youth everywhere—the lively Teddy Farnum (Harold Shurr), sweet little Patty Ellison (Dorothy Goodpaster), lazy, lanky

Floyd (Mox Ruge), vivacious Trella (Avis Worstell), stand-pat Edgar Moon (LeRoy Chumley), stammering, modest Charlie Mason (Englebert Zimmerman), and consistent young Annabelle Larsh (Virginia Kirkpatrick). Felice, Mrs. Kirkland's French maid (Berneice Wakefield), lent an atmosphere of quiet dignity whenever and wherever she appeared.

The entire play went as smoothly and fast as clock-work, and was not at all monotonous. One's interest was aroused and maintained throughout, while a sympathetic tear or chuckle and the applause marked the fact that as amateur actors the Seniors presented a play surpassing all other dramatic attempts of the year.

For the success of the play much credit is due Mrs. C. W. Boucher, because of her untiring and competent coaching. It is needless to say that the efforts put forth by the cast acted as supplement to this.

Cast of Characters

Mary Anne Simmonds ..... Anita Parker
Richard Stanhope ..... William Christy
Mrs. Drexel Kirkland ..... Frances Shurr
Mrs. John Simmonds ..... Millicent Thatcher
William Barclay ..... Vernon Hauff
Patty Ellison ..... Dorothy Goodpaster
Elaine Jewett ..... Lois Mae Whitehead
Trella Webb ..... Avis Worstell
Annabelle Larsh ..... Virginia Kirkpatrick
Teddy Farnum ..... Harold Shurr
Floyd Henderson ..... Mox Ruge
Charlie Mason ..... Englebert Zimmerman
Edgar Moon ..... LeRoy Chumley
Sarah Applegate Slissy ..... Luella Goodrich
Betsy Scroggins ..... Virginia Fisher
Felice, Mrs. Kirkland's French maid ..... Berneice Wakefield

Synopsis of Scenes

ACT I
Sitting Room in the Simmonds Home, Farmdale, Connecticut
Spring, 1917
(The Bud)

ACT II
Parlor of the New Farmdale Hotel
Same Evening
(The Blossom)

ACT III
An Upstairs Sitting Room in Mrs. Kirkland's Home, New York
Summer, 1917
(The Full-Blown Rose)

ACT IV
Same as Act I Spring, 1919
(The Perfume of Romance)

PAT'S STRATEGEM

LIZE COCHRAN was a prize in himself to his baseball team, but he had two prizes which he valued as highly as he was valued by his teammates. These were his daughter Elizabeth and his tomato patch.

Mr. Patrick O'Brien and Elizabeth had decided to get married, even if Pat did play on the rival team in the inter-city race for the championship, but the watchfulness of Lize prevented their marrying. Lize had said that no daughter of his should marry a man who did not have a house of his own. And since Pat had only three thousand dollars, things looked bad.

However, just a week before the game which decided the city championship, in which Lize would play against his prospective son-in-law, Pat's fertile mind devised a scheme. He had been offered odds, five to three, on the game, and he had been afraid to take the bet with Lize pitching for the opponents. For when Lize pitched, the ball went so fast that it hopped just before the plate, and there was no man on earth could hit it except by accident, the reason being that no one could see it. This was the only style of pitching he had. No curves, drops, or other deceptive methods.

Pat took the bet, depending on his scheme to win the money at the expense of Lize himself. The morning of the game he appeared at Cochrans' and ventured into the tomato patch, which at the time was full of large, ripe tomatoes. He started picking these into a basket, occasionally eating one or else whistling a tune partly to himself and partly to attract Lize's attention.

When Lize heard him and saw what he was doing he ran out into the patch, but Pat, instead of running, climbed a large tree and began begging Lize not to throw those tomatoes at him. Of course, the plea not to throw made Lize think of it and he began to throw, and he threw and threw, all the time hurling maledictions at Pat for having plundered his prize patch of tomatoes. He soon had Pat looking like a catsup bottle, but—

At the game that afternoon, his arm was so tired that instead of the ball hopping at the plate it zipped straight over and anyone could hit it. In the first inning Pat's mates piled up a three score lead before Lize was taken out and a substitute put in. They held this lead through the game, winning by a score of seven to four.

Thus, with the five thousand dollars he had won by using his head, Pat built a nice bungalow and he and Elizabeth were married, to the satisfaction of everyone concerned, even her father. —*John Spindler.*

"LE CERCLE FRANCAIS"

THE organization of Le Cercle Francais this year will undoubtedly bring its members to a better understanding of the French tongue, French customs, famous French personages, and France itself. That is the purpose of the Cercle, and from all reports it has succeeded very well.

The meetings are held every two weeks at the home of some one of its members, where a very pleasant evening is enjoyed. Only those persons who have successfully finished one semester of French are eligible to belong to "Le Cercle Francais".

SENIOR GIRLS' PARTY

THE social season for 1924-25 opened with the Hallowe'en party given to the Senior girls on the evening of October twenty-fourth. The party was held at the home of Miss Gertrude Jessee, and those assisting her as hostesses were the Misses Virginia Fisher and Helen Hodges. All came in costume, and wandered through the dimly-lit house, where occasionally some ghost made its appearance. Two features of the evening were a trip to Paradise and some pictures. Particularly amusing was the shadow picture of a school room with its pupils and the teacher.

After a dainty repast, all scurried home, a little fearful of the shades and spooks that haunt the highways and the byways on Hallow Eve.

ENGLISH V BANQUETS

The English V classes, under Miss Benney, held their annual banquets this year in January.

One section had a six o'clock dinner at the home of Kenneth Oldham, in Chautauqua Park, on Thursday, January 9th. New Year's cards, on which were conundrums by which each guest found his place at the tables, created much merriment. Malcolm Fyfe acted as toastmaster, calling on each guest for a toast; and many witty and weighty remarks were delivered in a most effective style.

The last section held its banquet at Miss Helen Zimmerman's, on West Indiana Avenue, on the evening of January 16th. A most enjoyable three-course dinner was served, after which Marcel Cinkoski, as toastmaster, called on those present to give their speeches. Their talks were very amusing and were given in an exceedingly pleasing manner.

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

The High School reception was given this year at Armory Hall, on May 22nd. The place was beautifully decorated in the school colors of Green and White, and green boughs and fragrant flowers made the hall very attractive. Many young folks and their parents were present at this annual affair.

JUNIOR-SENIOR PICNIC

What a time! The Junior-Senior picnic of 1925 will long be remembered as a gala day. The picnic was at Wahob Lake, on May 16th, and such a day was never spent. Everyone came early and stayed fairly late. The eats were unsurpassable and keenly relished by the hungry crowd of merrymakers. Many games were played, the honors being about evenly divided between the Seniors and the Juniors. Boat-riding was a favorite pastime which many enjoyed. Indeed, the day was one chuck full of fun, never to be forgotten.

JUNIOR-SENIOR PROM

That long-looked-forward-to event, the annual Junior-Senior Prom, was held this year on May 8th, at the new Elks' Temple. The hall was artistically decorated in the Senior colors of jade green and grey, and was indeed beautiful to see. Berger's Orchestra, from LaPorte, provided the music for the gay crowd of dancers. Truly can this be said to be the finest prom ever given to the graduating class of Valparaiso High School.

THE BASKET

Fast sped the dashing cavalier,
The fighting, plunging basketeer,
A pause, a toss, and—"Do you ask it?"
He surely shot a splendid basket.

TENNIS

Tennis is
A noble sport:
The speeding ball, the graceful leaps
Of players, the fast and furious play,
Gives delight.

—Richard Higley.

NOT QUITE!

SADIE

LONG + SHORT OF 25

REG.

INSEPARABLES

AUD, VERNA, CHAR.

OUR KRISLER; MANG; REF.

DOT.

A SUNDAY STROLL

SURE, 'TIS PAT!

O. M. L. U. J

PART OF "OUR GANG"

OUR PRIMA DONNA

AHEM!

MISS HAZEL BIELBY

So many worlds, so much to do,
So little done, such things to be;
How know I what had need of thee,
For thou wert strong as thou wert true.

ON THE JOYS OF A FISHING TRIP

WHAT real, red-blooded man would refuse to go on a fishing trip? When the mention of a fishing trip is made he is all ears and alert, he is ready to drop whatever he is doing, and go off with the "gang" at a moment's notice. The trip is set for the next day, early in the morning. The fisherman will go home that night full of eagerness and expectations. He will probably pack a suitcase full of old clothes, along with bait, flies, sinkers, fishlines, reels, fish-basket and the old reliable split bamboo fishpole. Split bamboo is superior to steel because of its durability and limberness, and may be depended on when a "scrappy" brook trout is on one end.

The little expedition starts out soon after sunrise and heads straight for the wildest part of the mountains, and about nightfall they arrive at a small mountain brook, having a current swift enough to insure them that there is plenty of fish in it. They camp there in a big tent and unpack their fishing regalia, put their pole together, pick out their favorite reel and line and put it on the pole. Now they are ready; let the fish beware. Each one picks out what he thinks is the most promising place. He then proceeds to cast. The first cast brings nothing, the second nothing, nor the third; thus one may cast for a half hour before he is rewarded; then comes the sharp jerk—the battle is on. Oh, what a grand and glorious feeling! (A brook trout is not the easiest thing in the world to land after once hooking him.) After the first jerk the fisherman's nerves and muscles are tense; he will probably let the fish make the first few moves; this is to try the fish out. Then he will begin to reel in, being careful not to let the fish snap the line or the hook, as often happens with amateurs. As he reels in, his heart will beat faster with anticipation of victory; he can see his victim just a yard or so away; again that thrill passes over him. Now he is sure of victory and becomes careless—he has not tired the fish sufficiently—and when he is not watching, the fish gives a final lunge, snaps the hook and swims away to freedom. The fisherman is standing on the bank, crestfallen, but so much the wiser, is vowing and maybe cursing that such a thing shall not happen again. He places a new fly on his line and again begins to cast. Each new strike brings a thrill and each battle makes him that much wiser of the tricks and pranks of the fish.

Nightfall comes and he returns to the camp to "swap" fish stories. Each one has about the same story—the story of the big one that got away. After a few hours all roll up in their blankets, and their dead-tired bodies immediately fall into deep slumber. —*Robert Hart.*

CALENDAR

SENIOR CLASS, 1924-'25

SEPTEMBER

2—School opens. The smell of the summer's disinfecting is prominent as usual. Freshmen stare blankly about them and try to act amused as Mr. Jessee relates his experiences as a Freshman, fresh from the farm. Sophs, Juniors and Seniors make out their programs and prepare to "eat 'em alive", while the aforementioned Freshmen try bravely to do likewise.

3—Charlotte Welch moves to a different seat in the assembly. We pity the poor souls whom fate destined to sit near her—but, then, maybe after a time they'll get used to it, just as the janitor in a museum gets used to the monkeys' chatter.

4—Coach Shadoan announces at football practice that he doesn't care an immense lot for long-haired jelly beans. "Mike" Shurr appeared this morning with his hair closely cropped.

5—Reported today that the drive on the book stores has passed the critical point. Honor the brave clerks who met the onrushing hordes.

8—Boys' Glee Club starts off with a bang. Dick Higley sits down for a rest on the piano keyboard.

9—Girls' Glee Club organized at 8:15 a. m. and Orchestra at 7:00 p. m. Prospects bright for a big year in music.

10—Football players are all easily recognized this morning. Football surely is an active game.

11—Collection for Miss Bielby's radio. Everybody helps. First assembly singing today.

12—National Defense Day. No school in the afternoon, and we all (?) march in the parade.

15—Mr. Jessee demonstrates gum chewing. If we were sure we all looked like that, Mr. Jessee's gum chewing troubles would be reduced to absolute zero.

16—Seniors elect officers for the year. Mr. Jessee says that the girls in the two south rows of the assembly may hang their wraps in the cloak hall by Room 9. "Some women are always overstepping their rights."

17—Athletic Association organized. "Bill" Christy says that he won't have time to monkey around as yell leader.

18—One section of English V entertains us with talks on the constitution. Yell practice. Everybody boost the team.

19—Other English V section entertains. Call it a draw.

20—East Chicago happens to come out ahead in a football game there. Lucky bunch!

22—Jack Zimmerman refutes all laws of gravity that Mr. Pauley has taught us by falling up the platform steps.

24—"Emp" Spindler comes to Trig with his lesson prepared. Something's radically wrong somewhere!

25—Mrs. Thomas has her hair bobbed. Miss McIntyre and Miss Stanford are still holding out bravely. Another parade. This time to the fair grounds, where we yell some songs and sing some yells.

26—Half holiday for the fair.

29—After trying every button on the switchboard, Mrs. Schenck finally turns on the light she wants in the assembly.

OCTOBER

1—Mary Coyer writes a nineteen-page theme for Miss McIntyre. Some people are always destroying the balance.

2—Mr. Jessee receives rounds of applause and two curtain calls for his tenor solo, "Farewell to Thee". At last the world has found someone to fill the place left by Caruso.

3—Rev. Ayer speaks to us on "The Three-Story Being".

6—Mr. Jessee shows us the gentian flower and reads some of Bryant's poetry to us. Why didn't he sing that song called "The Gentian Flower," by Meezortoven?

7—The clock in the assembly acted up all day, stopping about every half hour. Joe Klein explained this mystery by stating that a certain girl whom he knew, who had not been in the habit of watching the clock, was looking at it once every half hour throughout the day. Joe said that he had known this girl to stop the clock on the Wrigley Building before, as well as putting four photographers out of business. Who is she, Joe?

8—English III entertains us with a Riley program.

10—Rev. Strecker speaks to us. Mr. Jessee almost forgets to make his concluding speech.

13—Cards. Few remarks from the victims. Everybody turns over a new leaf.

15—Kellogg Perry comes to school with a brand new hair-cut. Others about due.

16-17—School let out for Teachers' Institute.

20—Seniors appear in red shirts! They can now be properly termed "flaming youths", at least from the belt up. Reported here that Mr. Orris Booth is overjoyed at the Seniors' choice, knowing that it will bring him many new subscriptions.

21—That old adage, "Senior Dues," appears on the blackboard. Those with strong will power cast aside thoughts of evil intention and smilingly dig up their four bits.

24—Rev. Wharton speaks to us about names. Mr. Jessee announces that the school will not be dismissed for Brown Day, and the assembly room walls nearly cave in with the sighs of grief.

27—Ollie Ewing takes his girl to the show. "Us boys" throw paper wads, etc.

28—"Bud" Ruge informed us that he had to go to LaPorte after school. Upon asking him the reason he said, "LaPorte is the only city in these great United States that can fit me with a pair of pants."

29—Martha Wood tries to throw our old friend, "Webster's Unabridged," across the platform, but old Noah's colossal work lands with a resounding crash under the platform table.

30—Miss Baughman comes to school trying to hide behind a monster chrysanthemum. She didn't get away with it, though.

31—Today finishes half the term. Juniors get tickets for their play, coming next Friday, and try to sell two to everybody in High School. Tonight is Hallowe'en. Wonder what'll be left of the old town by tomorrow morning?

NOVEMBER

4—Some Seniors selected from the Civics Class demonstrate to us the

proper way to vote. Seems as though the school officials insist that even Seniors must lower their dignity and serenity by appearing on that horrible platform.

5—Sophs take interclass basketball championship by defeating Seniors 20-19. The nerve of some people!

6—Mr. Jessee presents the annual speech on "Pokiness" in passing. Everyone must step up and let no square foot of valuable space go wasted. Junior Play makes a big hit.

10—Cards. Panic, suffering, disappointment, shell shock, grief, brave recovery, etc., etc.

12—"Skeet" Schellinger complies cheerfully with Miss McIntyre's severe orders to move himself and his books to a seat on the platform.

14—Rev. Ayer speaks to us. He tells us not to get "hot under the collar," because if we do it won't do us any good, anyway.

17—Mr. Brown tells Clarke Lish to watch the assembly until he comes back. What would we poor actors-up do if Clarke really should go on duty?

18—First snow today. "Oh, the dark and dreary winter!" and on the other hand, "Oh, look at the beautiful snow!"

19—Mr. Boucher speaks to us on "Education". Mr. Jessee starts his regular recapitulation by stating that "any comment is really out of place."

20—Everybody takes a blow at Tom Bradley's cornet during the noon hour. Bernard Henderlong could not even make a noise, and he blew like a freight engine.

21—Rev. Strecker speaks to us on the moral side of education.

24—Some of the Seniors have taken on the appearance of skinned turkeys since their red shirts were washed. Others had better luck.

27—On this day, in the history of our class, the persecution of turkeys, geese and cranberries reached its height.

28—Senior Vaudeville and Carnival goes over big. Bright colors, plenty of noise, balloons, popcorn, Eskimo pies, a dandy bunch of vaudeville acts, and last but not least, a pretty good crowd.

DECEMBER

1—Season ticket drive launched. Seniors have highest percentage so far.

2—Art Butler, Mike Shurr, Margaret Stinchfield, Buck Fyfe and Virginia Fisher make rousing speeches for the sale of tickets. Somebody said they were impromptu speeches, but we can't believe it.

6—Valpo succumbs to Plymouth 28-26. We'll do better next time, sure.

8—Mr. Jessee calls a Senior meeting in which he informs up of the terrible consequences if we do not make all our credits this year.

9—Zenita Matt says she wants her picture taken before Christmas so she can give some for Christmas presents. "Emp" Spindler pipes up in a treble that she ought to save 'em for April Fool presents. Zenita took it good naturedly, though.

11—Football boys receive letters in private. Wonder why they wouldn't let us look on and do the shouting?

12—Charlotte Welch moves again; this time to the platform. She did it voluntarily, too, which lays suspicion on Lee Bently, Clarke Lish, Dick Higley, Helen Glover, Zenita Matt and others sitting near here. Valpo snows Hammond under ! !

13—Valpo wallops Lowell (First Team). Valpo wallops Lowell (Second Team).

16—Most of the Seniors get back their "proofs". Groans and lamentations from the unlucky members. "Chief" Henderlong strolls all over the assembly with a splotch of white chalk dust on his face. Had his war-paint on, so to speak.

17—While the Civics Class was writing a test Miss McIntyre said she would not accept any blue books that were not full. Mox Ruge immediately tore the last page out of his.

18—Three teachers absent. Whadaya mean roastin' us poor students on being absent? 'Tain't right and constitutional.

19—Rev. Wharton speaks on the Christmas spirit. All the teachers wish us a happy vacation, etc., etc., and we pull the old "same to you" gag. Now for two weeks of fun or otherwise!

JANUARY

2—Valpo teaches East Chicago that it's no royal road to a basketball championship.

5—School opens again. Everybody must have resolved to work hard this year, since Mr. Brown only "bawled out" one person between 8:30 and 9:00.

6—When Mr. Schenck asked "Rosy" Hamann what a tender was in Commercial Law, she replied with "A sort of cart on the back end of a locomotive that they keep coal in."

9—We were to have a movie for chapel this morning, but for some mysterious reason we didn't. They even pulled one of the blinds down so far that they couldn't get it up again. "Wanta buy a ticket for the gab contest?"

12—Seniors' rings and pins come at last. Tonight's the night when all that proverbial "cramming" takes place. The sensible ones go home and sleep.

13—Exams. Ow!

14—More exams. Ow! Ow! Hallup!

15—Mr. Pauley gives us back our exam papers. "Service" is his motto. He grades 'em like lightning. Freckles Davidson knocks the big ink bottle off the platform. Miss McIntyre calmly hands him a red rag, and goes on with her work.

16—Senior Oratorical a huge success. Anita and "Sedge" carry away the honors, while Emp Spindler, Sheik Chumley, Mary Ellen Billings, Dorothy Good"speed," Ruth Vevia, and Virginia Fisher were right on their heels. Gladys Comstock was a huge success with her lyric soprano solo.

17—Valpo walks all over Crown Point. More like 'em! More like 'em!

19—Cards issued. "Empty" Spindler makes a credit in Trig. We wonder why? Haven't seen a sign of a young Freshie. They seem to be keeping pretty well holed up this year.

20—Bible Study Class organized. A big percentage of the boys joined.

21—"Bud" Miller throws a note half way across the assembly toward Katharine Christy, but misses his aim and hits the radiator with a resounding crash. Must have had a rock in it or something.

22—Bruce Gordon chases "Mike" Shurr the length of the assembly and tears up one of the front seats in his attempt to turn the corner. The two little playful things very meekly replaced the desk in its proper position and picked up the books. Their embarassed faces were Oh, so cute! (Cute means bow-legged in Choctaw.)

23—Bob Blaese tries to do his daily dozen in the assembly, but only gets a half dozen done before Principal Jessee smilingly points him out a front seat.

26—We all sing from stereopticon slide notes on the screen. The man who led us was inspired mightily, pointing toward the heavens with his baton as he sang.

28—Someone changed the quotation on the blackboard from "One more battle sometimes wins a war" to "One more bottle sometimes wins a war." Who was the lowly scoundrel? Bet our bloodhound faculty gets him.

29—"Skeet" Schellinger drives to Chicago and then loses the key to his car over there.

30—Second team beats Froebel 30-29.

FEBRUARY

2—Mrs. Schenck makes poor Clark Lish bring someone's else note up to the desk, when he was only acting as a medium of exchange and was entirely innocent. What luck! The groundhog saw his shadow today.

3—We had a movie of the life of Thomas Edison this morning. Just as it reached that critical place where Edison was thrown off the train with his whole "laboratory" after him, the reel ended and Mr. Jessee announced that it would be continued later. Darn those serials!

4—The movie was completed after many trials, tribulations, and mending of film. Our editor, "Torp" Wade, has his seat moved for the third time this week. Keep it up, "Torp"; maybe you'll break some kind of a record yet.

6—Another movie this morning. Four of us laughed too much in English VIII today and were asked to report there at 4:00. How could we help it with Jim Nixon telling us about the life of Rip Van Winkle from Irving's Sketch Book.

9—Mr. Jessee gives "Dick" Higley his semi-weekly "bawling out". We decline to mention what for. Go ask Ethel Mae, because she might possibly know.

10—The school building tried to burn itself up this morning, but "Bill" Johnson and his squad of gallant fire fighters wouldn't let it. We can still smell the smoke all over the building.

11—Fire drill today. The natural sequence of yesterday's adventure. John Agnew couldn't get the fire escape door open, and Mr. Jessee upon opening it for him informed him that a little muscle could be used occasionally.

12—Lincoln's Birthday, and wonder of wonders, there was no speech and no English class entertained us with his life.

13—Rev. Edwards cracks a few jokes and gives us a little serious advice at the same time. We smother Goshen under a barrage of baskets.

14—LaPorte does the same thing to us that we did to Goshen.

16—Nothing happens today to put in the calendar. Ye calendar ed's life is a horrible one!

17—Tracy Swartout had on a tie today that nobody could miss. It was a fiery red—so red that it made the Senior shirts look like moss green.

18—Ah, at last a victim for the calendar! Johnny Lowenstine is the first one to take a real noticeable header off the platform. We've been waiting for that for months.

20—"Dick" Higley gets his seat moved. Oh, well, maybe he deserved it—who knows?

23—The saddest words of tongue or pen, "Dick" Higley's seat is moved again. Also Ruth Vevia's, David Wordon's, and other "also ran's."

26—Where is Mr. Jessee's old, powerful voice? When he talks today it sounds like the mere escaping of gas. No "body" to his tone, as a music teacher would say.

27—Reginald Mortimer Hildreth is pronounced the cutest boy in High School by a large delegation of boys and girls from all the classes. Art Butler was also adjudged as approaching the nearest to a real "he man" of any of the male material the Seniors could present.

28—Oh, how sweet is revenge! Valpo licks Michigan City 40-33. "Sic semper tyrannis!"

MARCH

2—Mr. Jessee's voice is big as ever now. Miss McIntyre instructs Dayton Stanton (know him?) to pick up his feet when ascending the platform steps. "It will avoid much disturbance," she says.

3—H. S. Orchestra appears at Woman's Club play as a lady orchestra. You ought to have seen Bruce Doud, "Art" Butler and "Torp" Wade with their hair ribbons and middy blouses. "Jim" Nixon tooted that big dog-house of his in a sleeveless gown. The audience all got a kick out of that.

4—Much bustle and confusion over preparations for the tourney.

5—School dismissed in the afternoon for the tournament. Today the knights will bow to their fair ladies as they sweep on to victory.

6—Valpo wins the tourney! We took two days at it but could have done it in one just as well. Now for the one in Gary, and then the State.

9—Someone gave a mouth organ concert in the assembly, the second period this afternoon. We couldn't locate the artist, but we're telling him through this announcement that his music was good.

10—Some fellows (Seniors, too,) chased "Reggie" Hildreth out of the assembly by singing that old ditty, "Reggie's Got a Gir-r-ruul". They couldn't make "Bob" leave Anita, or take "Bill" away from "Milie", however. Those boys are stickers.

12—Bruce Gordon has a mouse in captivity during English and Political Economy. What do you think of that as an example for a Senior to set? It kept the girls wide awake and attentive, anyway.

14—Plymouth beats us in the regional. Oh, well! If at first you don't succeed, etc., etc.

16—Some boys (we decline to mention names) tied "Mart" Andreson to his seat with the window cords. He was so helpless that "Eng" Zimmerman had to come to his aid and release him.

18—Today in English VIII we used "Sheik" Chumley's red shirt as a sign board. He got up and recited with it hanging out much after the manner of a Chinaman. Thanks for "Pat" Hauff's careful efforts at extracting it from its proper place.

20—Movie today at 4:00. Theodore (Red) Roberts in "The Old Homestead". "Shorty" Wheeler, "Ollie" Ewing, "Bud" Ruge, and "Bull Montana" Burkhart can get in for 10c. All others 15c.

23—Physics Class visits magnet factory and telephone office. Anita Parker and "Emp" Spindler (the clowns of the party) were going strong by the time the excursion ended.

24—Miss McGillicuddy had to wake up Gus Marks three times in one period this afternoon. Spring is here! Miss Benney tells English VIII that cleaning the nails is not a part of our literary education. What an amazing fact!

25—Nothing to say, and now it's said.

26—Commercial Club play makes a three-base hit. (The rest of us made a home-run after it was over.)

27—Lorraine Vevia does a double letter S down the platform steps. Everyone laughed so much that she went out to the reference room to get away from the publicity. We know how you feel Lorraine; we have done it ourselves.

30—Fire drill today. It was just another false alarm, though. "Benzine" McAuliffe told us that he would be willing to sacrifice his books for the good of humanity if the old, antiquated building would only oxidize completely.

31—John James is the third victim of those treacherous platform steps. He suffered a pretty good laugh.

APRIL

1—Everybody gets fooled, but nobody will admit it. Here's wishing everyone who reads this a merry April Fool and a happy September Morn.

2—Ball teams organize under the direction of Mr. Brown. Mr. Jessee says that the Seniors will not be "also rans" this year. He ought to know, for he figured it out using logarithms.

3—Movie after school—usual prices.

6—Part of this thing went to press today.

7—"Pepin the Short" (Sedgwick Sanford) makes a foolish mistake on a Physics test and gets only 97 instead of 100. He told us he was so discouraged he had a notion to drop the class. Poor boy! We feel sorry for him.

8—Marybelle Trahan's desk falls to pieces after the manner of the "one-horse shay" during the second afternoon period. Loud guffaws from Eng. Zimmerman, Lizzie Lamprecht and others were distinctly heard during the confusion.

9—The Physiology class brought on a rain by planning a picnic for today. They had to eat their meal in the Science room. Tough luck, but that's what they get for trying to picnic.

10—Jim Nixon gives us a good laugh in English VIII by calling Evangeline a "blooming youth". If Jim wanted to, he could make you laugh about your aunt's funeral, with that drawl of his'n.

13—Cards issued. ("The way of the transgressor is hard.")

14—Baseball season opens! Sophomores 13, Frosh 7. A little "heavy hittin' ", we'd say.

15—Seniors 4, Juniors 0. Ain't that nice! All those having tickets to the operetta matinee are excused at 2:30. A case of buying your freedom, eh? What?

16—Operetta draws a big crowd, and proves to be a genuine success.

17—Frosh beat Juniors 4—0.

20—Ruth Baker wins first place for Valpo in the State Latin contest. Frances Shurr, Dorothy Goodpaster and Lois Whitehead cop high honors in "S. H.", and "Chief" Henderlong proves himself a bookkeeping shark by grabbing first place in that tourney. "Ain't we got some school!" as Orville Oglesby says.

21—Sophs 11, Seniors 2. They still think they can't be beat. (We mean the Sophs.) Movie this morning, and it took Judd Bush to make the machine go.

22—We regret to have to close this calendar before the ball season closes. It has indeed been a great pleasure to compile it (good example of irony), and we only hope and pray that no one will take offense at anything herein mentioned or throw any of the completed Annuals at the various contributors.

MAY

8—Prom.

20—Commencement.

STUDENT BODY ON DAY OF EXAMS.

TELL THEM
WITH
GOOD BYE
FOREVER
PICTURES

ATHLETICS

VALENIAN

Coach Ralph E. Schenck

THE SEASON

OUR football team was greatly handicapped this year by injuries and by lack of good reserve material. We feel that much credit is due Coach Schenck for turning out a team with the never-say-die spirit. Our players were forced to take some very terrific battering, and they always came back smiling, for more.

The basketball season was much more successful than the football. Again Coach Schenck was handicapped by ineligibility and by lack of proper training quarters. The team was successful in winning more than fifty per cent of the scheduled games and climaxed the season by copping the sectional tourney.

Coach Brown is to be complimented on the manner in which his reserves comported themselves during the season. His team won twelve out of fifteen games played, and most of them by overwhelming scores.

Credit goes to the student managers for the successful way in which the business connected with the teams was carried on. The football managers were Vernon Hauff and Edward Buchanan, and Mox Ruge bore the responsibility of managing the basketball team.

GIRLS' SEASON

Although the girls did not win a majority of their games they displayed a wonderful spirit, and prospects are bright for next year's squad. The girls always held their opponents to low scores and in several games were defeated in the last few minutes of play. The girls were coached by Mr. Brown and Mrs. Findley, and Margaret Stinchfield was manager of the team.

FOOTBALL SQUAD

Top Row: Coach R. E. Schenck, Lowenstine, Shurr, London, Barkley, Lytle, Zimmerman, R. Dillingham, Assistant Coach Brown.

Center Row: Christy, McGinley, Ludington, Collins, Sanford, Ebersold, Miller.

Bottom Row: Manager Hauff, Novak, Erler, Hagen, Marks, Wood, C. Dillingham, Assistant Manager Buchanan.

FOOTBALL SEASON—1924

East Chicago 33—Valpo 0

On Saturday, September 27, Coach Schenck and twenty-five eager footballers made the trip to East Chicago for the first game of the season. The Green and White fought from start to finish, but the big Red team played superior ball and was deserving of victory.

Froebel 27—Valpo 0

Coach Kyle again visited us with one of those steam-roller teams for which the Steel City is so famous. Smith, Perotta, and Pollizzotto were the best for Froebel, while Capt. White's long-distance punting was the only thing that saved us from a worse defeat.

Morocco 19—Valpo 0

Morocco's fast and heavy backs ripped through the light Valpo line for numerous gains, and at the same time the Orange and Black forward wall kept us from doing likewise. The game was viewed from the sidelines by Capt. White, Spindler and Mohnssen, who were suffering from injuries received in the Froebel game.

LaPorte 25—Valpo 0

Our time-honored rivals avenged their defeat received a year before in a very decisive way. Both teams battled evenly for the first three quarters. In the fourth period LaPorte started a hair-raising aerial attack featuring Wells and Pease, who clinched the victory for LaPorte.

COACH JOSEPH B. BROWN

FOOTBALL MANAGERS

EDWARD BUCHANAN

VERNON HAUFF

CAPTAIN FRED WHITE

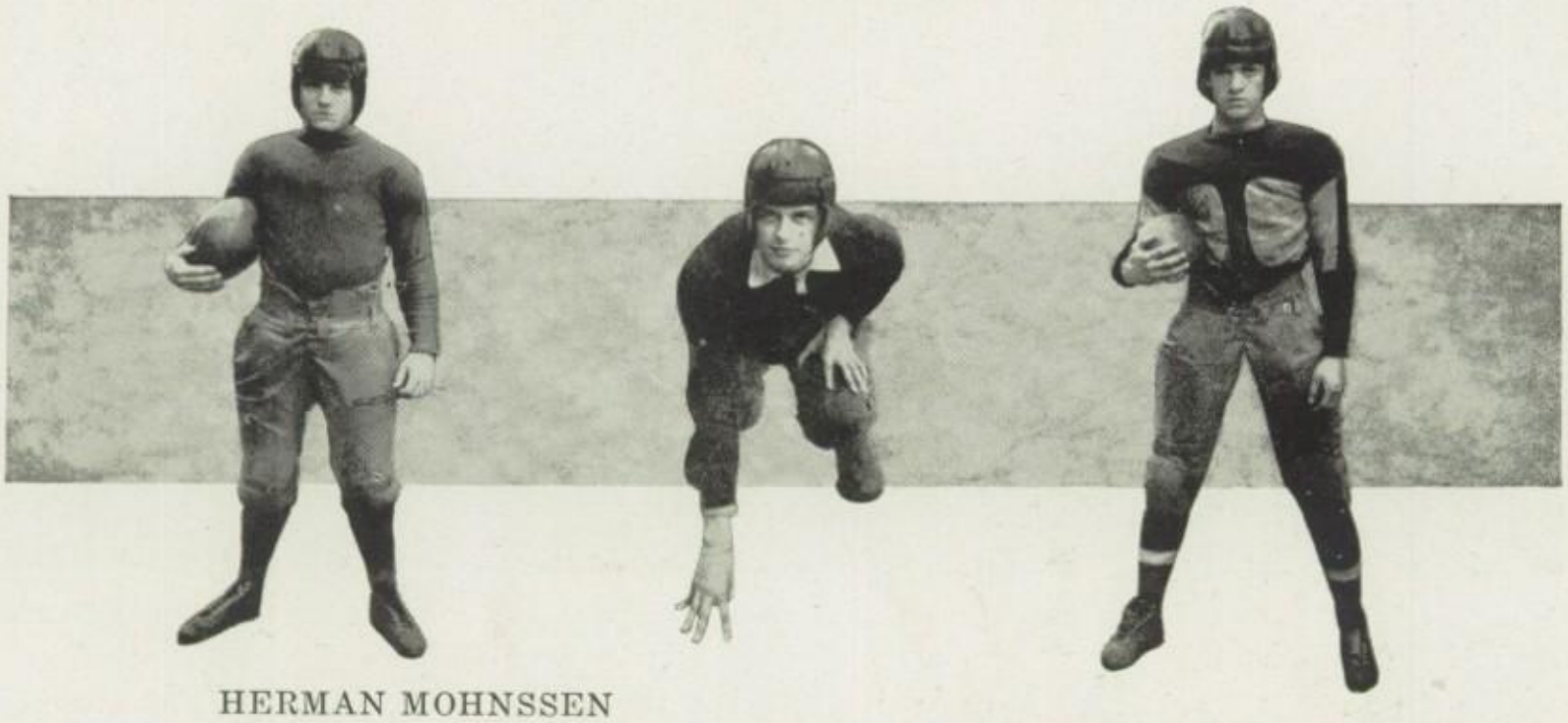
A fast, shifty half. He will be one of the veterans on next year's team.

RUSSELL DILLINGHAM

One of the best centers Valpo High ever had. Russ has another year.

JOHN ERLER

A heavy, fighting lineman. Played his last year this year.



HERMAN MOHNSSEN

Small but fast, and a hard hitter. He played fullback and this was his last year.

JACK ZIMMERMAN

Jack should prove a valuable man in the line next year.

JOHN SPINDLER

A heavy, hard-hitting fullback. His place will be a hard one to fill.

HAROLD SHURR

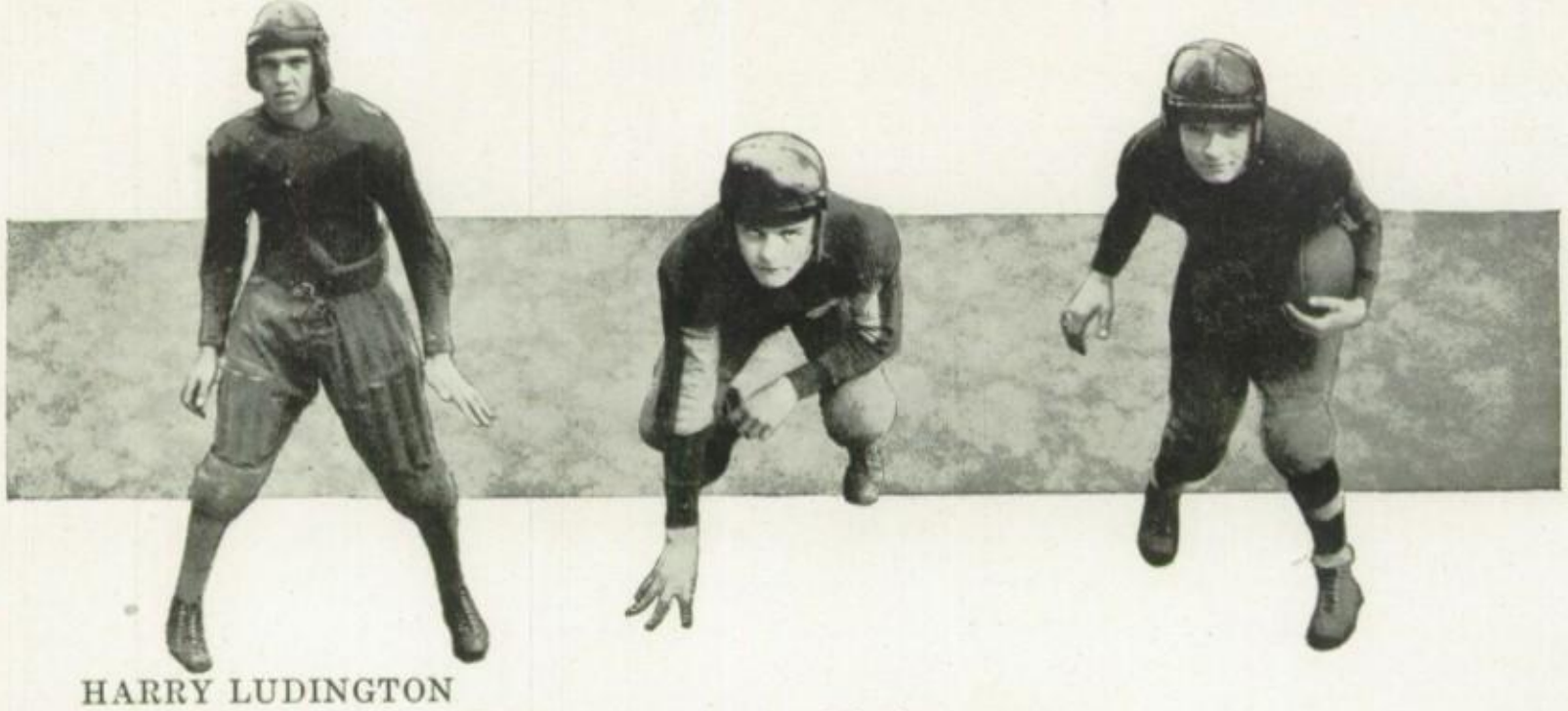
Played quarter and was always in the game. He is lost to the team through graduation.

SEDGWICK SANFORD

A lineman that seldom misses his tackles. He leaves a hole that will be hard to fill.

JOHN LOWENSTINE

A fast, heavy wingman. Graduates this year.



HARRY LUDINGTON

Played in the line. Has two more years with the team.

HENRY MILLER

End. One of the veterans around whom Coach Schenck will build next year's team.

GEORGE LONDON

Played halfback and will be with the team next year.

WARD NOVAK
A heavy, hard-hitting lineman. He has three more years with the team.

LFORD EBERSOLD
Halfback. Has one more year with the team.

HN McGINLEY
A sure tackler with a lot of weight, he will be a valuable man next year.

FIRST SQUAD

Top Row: Wade, White, Spindler, Wood.

Center Row: Manager Ruge, Ebersold, Hart, Capt. Shurr, Lytle, Coach Schenck.

Bottom Row: Sanford, Miller.

PLYMOUTH 28—VALPO 26

Plymouth managed to nose out a close victory in the final few minutes of play in the first game of the season, played at the University gym. The inexperienced Green and White crew kept moving every minute of the game, but lacked the necessary punch to shove over the winning markers.

VALPO 33—HAMMOND 17

Valpo travelled to Hammond for the second game and seemed to hit her stride. This game marked the resumption of athletic relations with the Lake County school and was won in a very decisive manner.

VALPO 25—LOWELL 22

The Red and Black quintet came to Valpo confident of returning home with a victory, but they were sadly disappointed. The Green and White gang continued to hit the ring with the same regularity as on the previous night and were never headed.

CULVER 28—VALPO 27

Culver came heralded as a strong team and they certainly showed it. However, Valpo fought right back and apparently had the game cinched when a personal foul in the last thirty seconds netted Culver two free throws and a victory.

FROEBEL 40—VALPO 20

Valpo failed to annex its annual victory over the smoky city team this year. Froebel, by combining a whirlwind passing attack and excellent basket shooting, swamped our crew.

VALPO 35—EAST CHICAGO 32

Coach Smith brought his team of veterans here for the week-end entertainment expecting an easy victory, but it just couldn't be done.

VALPO 42—WARSAW 31

The game with the downstate team was loosely played by both principals, but revenge was sweet after the doubtful victory which Warsaw took from us last year.

PLYMOUTH 33—VALPO 20

Well! Well! Plymouth certainly had a fine new Gym, but that didn't seem to do much good. The Green and White tossers just couldn't connect after beating Warsaw the night previous.

VALPO 57—CROWN POINT 21

The home squad simply ran wild and smothered the boys from Lake county in a deluge of baskets and free throws, much to the sorrow of the Crown Point gang.

LaPorte 35—Valpo 23

LaPorte had a seemingly unquenchable thirst for victory and continued their winning streak by taking our first encounter with them in a rather decisive manner.

Whiting 30—Valpo 27

Coach Hart's huskies again beat us by a very narrow margin, but only after 40 minutes of hard fighting by both teams. They led throughout the game but the score see-sawed back and forth, and it was only at the last minute of play that Whiting was sure of a victory.

Froebel 45—Valpo 25

Nothing much need be said about this game. This was simply a repetition of our first game with them, and they seemed to play equally as well on a strange floor as at home.

Valpo 34—Crown Point 27

For the second time this season Crown Point was turned back, but only after a spirited fight. This victory was not as great as the first, but then this game was played under far different conditions.

Valpo 33—Goshen 20

For the first time in the local school's basketball history, Goshen came here as our opponent. The game was not an example of real Valpo basketball, but Coach Schenck's boys were able to pile up a comfortable lead by the time the final gun ended activities.

LaPorte 59—Valpo 16

Games played in the gyms of brand-new high schools seem to end very disastrously for the local quintet on every occasion. However, the wearers of the Green and White are good sportsmen, win or lose.

Valpo 31—Lowell 21

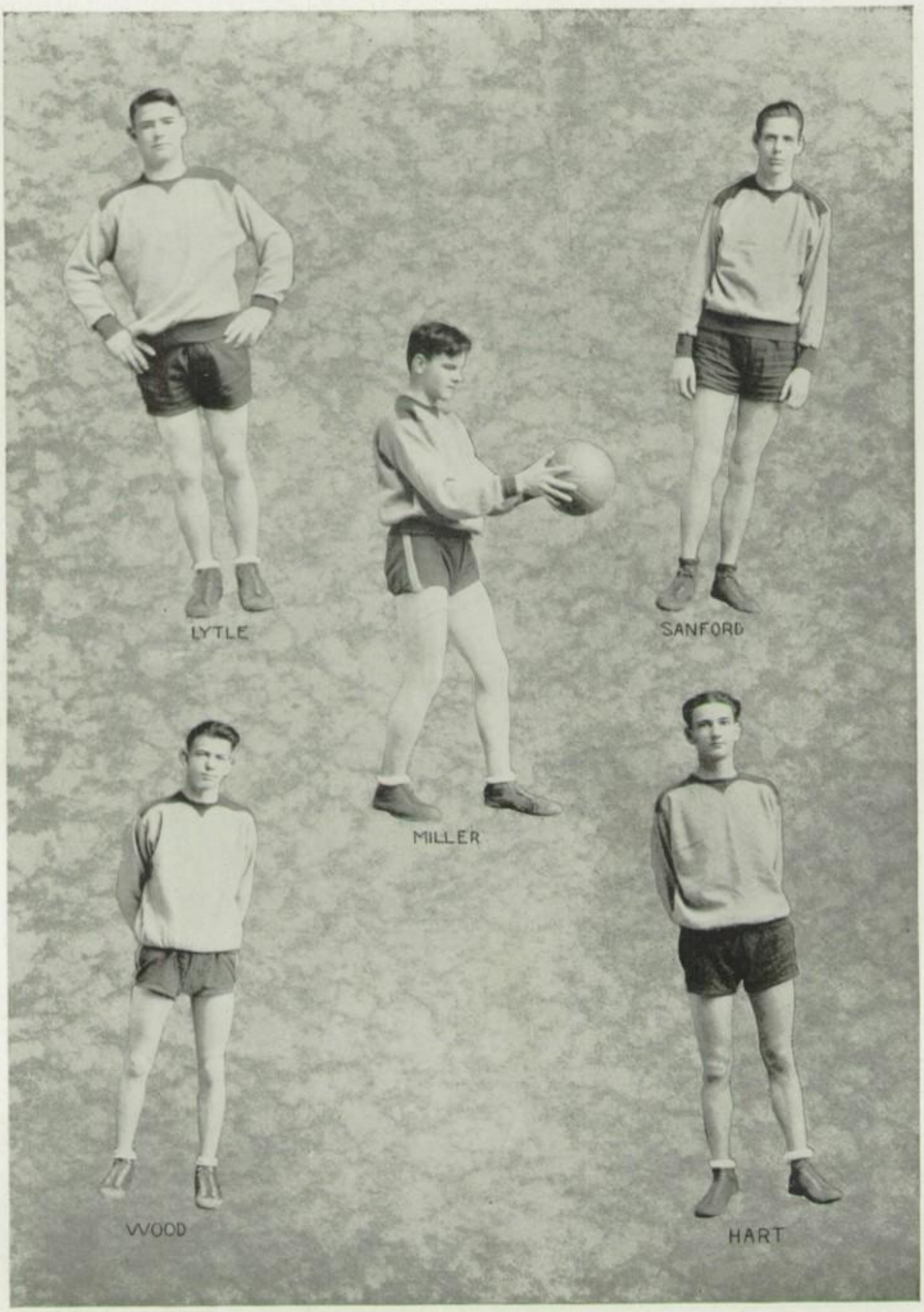
Again we had the pleasure of playing in Lowell's two-by-four gym, if such may be called pleasure. We were able to defeat them again this year and have run the victories to four straight over our ancient rivals.

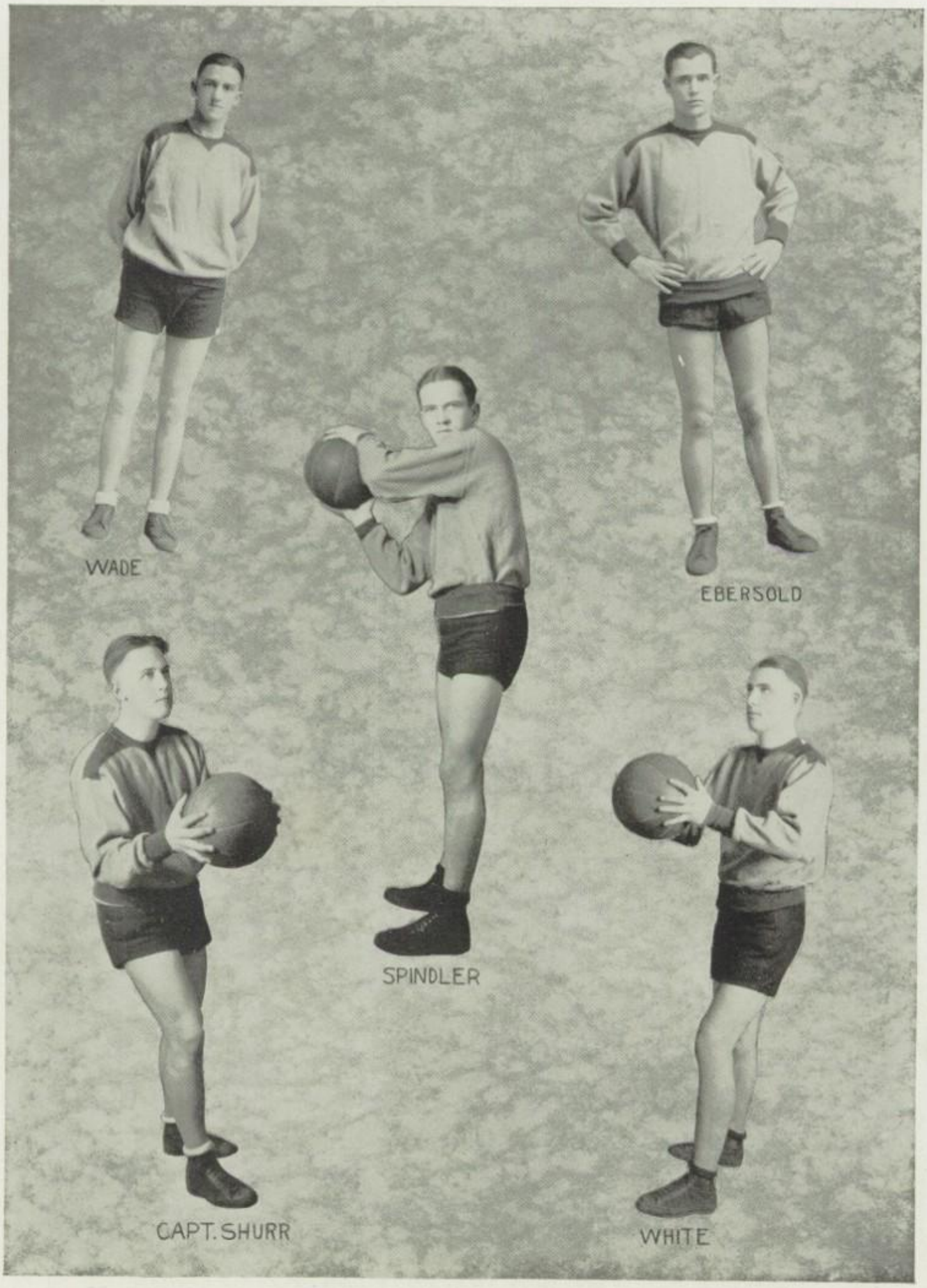
Valpo 40—Michigan City 33

After a break in athletic relations with Michigan City, Coach Gill visited us, but was quite disappointed over the outcome of the game. The Green and White just couldn't be beaten that night, and it was a fitting way to end any basketball season.

Opponents	White				Shurr				Hart				Ebersold			
	B.	F.	P.	T.	B.	F.	P.	T.	B.	F.	P.	T.	B.	F.	P.	T.
Plymouth	1	3	1	0	7	0	2	0	2	0	3	0	0	1	1	0
Hammond	4	0	1	0	7	7	0	0	*	*	*	*	1	0	3	0
Lowell	1	2	1	0	5	4	1	0	*	*	*	*	1	0	4	0
Culver	3	1	0	0	2	3	1	0	2	1	2	0	4	0	3	0
Froebel	2	0	2	0	3	4	3	0	1	0	2	0	1	0	3	0
East Chicago	1	1	1	0	6	3	1	0	3	1	2	0	2	1	2	0
Warsaw	7	1	4	0	5	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	0
Plymouth	2	1	2	0	3	4	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	2	0
Crown Point	8	1	1	0	10	3	1	0	2	2	4	1	1	1	4	0
LaPorte	2	1	1	0	4	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	4	0
Whiting	1	0	1	0	4	12	0	0	2	1	2	0	0	0	3	0
Froebel	3	2	1	0	4	4	2	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	3	0
Crown Point	5	3	3	0	6	3	0	0	*	*	*	*	0	2	4	0
Goshen	3	1	0	0	6	1	0	0	1	1	2	0	0	1	3	0
LaPorte	4	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	3	0
Lowell	2	2	1	0	6	8	4	0	1	3	3	0	0	0	3	0
Michigan City	5	3	1	0	3	3	4	0	0	2	2	0	4	4	1	0
Boone Grove	6	1	3	0	2	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	2	1	0
Fair Oaks	4	1	0	0	5	4	2	1	2	0	0	0	2	0	1	2
Wheeler	2	0	0	0	7	2	4	3	2	0	1	0	3	3	4	0
Wheatfield	4	3	1	1	9	7	1	0	1	0	2	0	1	3	3	0

Opponents	Spindler				Wade				Lytle				Sanford			
	B.	F.	P.	T.	B.	F.	P.	T.	B.	F.	P.	T.	B.	F.	P.	T.
Plymouth	0	0	3	0	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*
Hammond	0	0	3	0	*	*	*	*	0	0	1	0	*	*	*	*
Lowell	0	1	1	0	*	*	*	*	0	0	0	0	*	*	*	*
Culver	0	0	3	0	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*
Froebel	1	0	1	0	*	*	*	*	0	0	0	0	*	*	*	*
East Chicago	1	1	4	0	*	*	*	*	0	0	0	0	*	*	*	*
Warsaw	0	0	4	0	*	*	*	*	0	0	1	0	*	*	*	*
Plymouth	0	1	2	0	*	*	*	*	0	0	1	0	*	*	*	*
Crown Point	0	1	1	3	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	*	*	*	*
LaPorte	0	0	3	0	1	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	*	*	*	*
Whiting	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	*	*	*	*
Froebel	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	*	*	*	*
Crown Point	0	1	3	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	2	0	*	*	*	*
Goshen	*	*	*	*	3	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
LaPorte	*	*	*	*	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Lowell	*	*	*	*	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0
Michigan City	0	1	4	0	0	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	*	*	*	*
Boone Grove	0	0	1	0	3	1	4	0	0	0	1	0	*	*	*	*
Fair Oaks	0	0	0	0	2	2	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Wheeler	0	0	4	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Wheatfield	0	0	1	0	6	3	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0


LYTLE
MILLER
SANFORD
WOOD
HART


WADE
EBERSOLD
SPINDLER
CAPT. SHURR
WHITE

SECOND SQUAD
Top Row: Coach J. B. Brown, St. Clair, Collins, Perry, Higley, McGinley.
Bottom Row: Hildreth, Wood, Lowenstine, Miller, Thune.

THE SECTIONAL TOURNAMENT

VALPARAISO was again awarded the sectional tournament, which was composed of the principal teams from Porter and Jasper Counties. The home school was doped as the winner of this annual struggle, and did not in any way disappoint the fans but came through every game with a decisive victory. Not a little credit is due the squad for coming through a strenuous two days and scoring as constantly as they did.

Incidentally, this was the second sectional tournament won by Valparaiso during its competition with the other schools of the surrounding counties.

VALPO 37—FAIR OAKS 15

At 5 o'clock on the afternoon of March 6th, Valpo gave the assembled crowd of visitors a classy exhibition of basket tossing and an idea of what was in store for their other opponents who were also aspiring for the championship honors.

VALPO 37—WHEELER 19

Wheeler had tried several times to secure games with Valpo during the season and consequently were pleased at having the chance to meet us in the tourney. Needless to say, it did not take long to satisfy them.

VALPO 58—WHEATFIELD 12

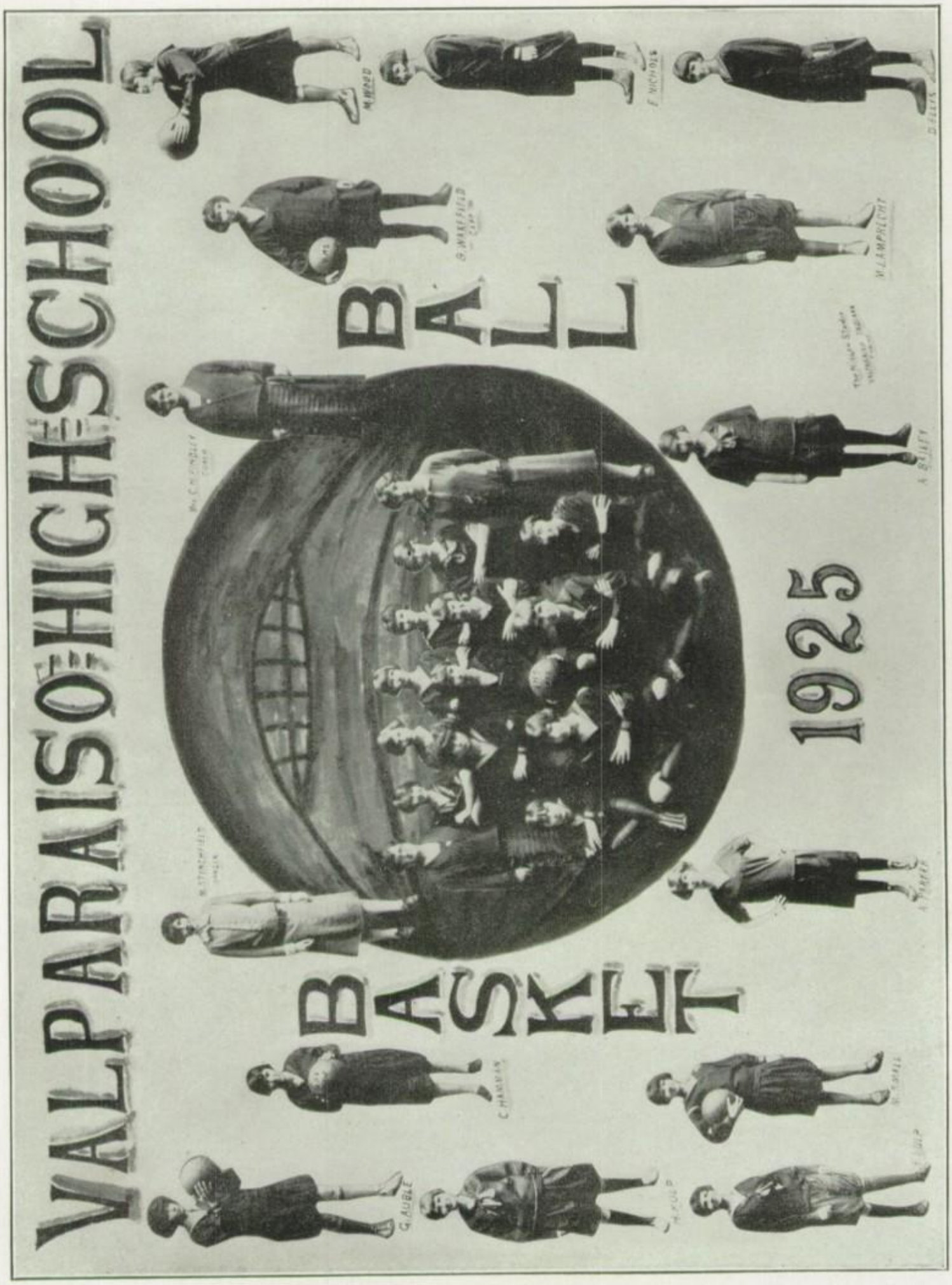
Wheatfield, rated as one of the strongest teams in the tournament, was our second opponent on Saturday. The opposition was not as great as expected and we won the right to play in the finals with Boone Grove.

VALPO 35—BOONE GROVE 9

The final game was far from complete with thrills, but was marked by the fight displayed by Boone Grove in the face of such stiff opposition. After the last field goal had been registered, and the last gun fired, there was no doubt in anyone's mind that the sectional champions were by far the best of all the teams that had entered.

THE REGIONAL TOURNAMENT

On the Saturday following our victory in the Sectional Tournament, the team journeyed to Gary to participate in the Regional. Our boys were defeated in the first game, but only after Plymouth had been given a desperate scare. Well along in the second half the score was 12 to 12, with both teams fighting for all they were worth. At this stage of the game Spindler was removed from the game via the personal route, and from then on the game was a farce. Our team was completely demoralized and the lanky lads from Plymouth sank basket after basket to defeat us by an overwhelming score.


VALPARAISO HIGH SCHOOL
BASKET BALL
1925

ALUMNI

IT has been the custom for many years to publish in The Valenian a more or less complete history of the Alumni of Valparaiso High School. In The Valenian for 1920 can be found information concerning the graduates up to that time. In this year's book we wish to place before you as complete and accurate a record as can possibly be obtained, giving you the location and occupation of the Alumni from 1920 up to the present time.

MEMBERS OF OUR CLASS WHO ARE CHILDREN OF FORMER GRADUATES

Gertrude Jessee, daughter of Althea Winslow, '91.
Virginia Kirkpatrick, daughter of Ella Hiser, '83.
Mary Ellen Billings, daughter of Kate Gregory, '91.
James Nixon, son of Mabel McConahy, '98.
William Christy, son of Minnie Beach, '91.
Beatrice Darst, daughter of Martha Kellogg, '84.
Lois Mae Whitehead, daughter of Frances Cooley, '99.

1920

Ellen Arvin, Cincinnati School of Nursing, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Myra Bartholomew, Northwestern Indiana Telephone Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Hazel Butler, Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.
Newell Campbell, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Margery Chaffee, Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.
Arthur Cloud, Detroit, Mich.
Mary Cobb, teacher, Valparaiso Ind.
Ivan Cole, Szold's Department Store, Valparaiso, Ind.
Harold Coulter, farmer, Valparaiso, Ind.
Lillian Darst, teacher, Griffith, Ind.
Emily Dille, married Norman Siedorf, South Bend, Ind.
Olive Dolson, married Charles Remy, Chicago, Ill.
Lowell Dowdell, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
John Fabing, Deputy County Surveyor, Valparaiso, Ind.
Lewis Fenton, married Betty Ardapple, Chicago, Ill.
Jeanette Finney, Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.
Aida Foster, teacher, Oak Park, Ill.
Magdalene Gast, Valparaiso National Bank, Valparaiso, Ind.
Helen Hansen, bookkeeper, Indiana Harbor, Ind.
Walter Hiltpold, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Werner, Hiltpold, married Jessie Mansfield, Gary, Ind.
Esther Hughart, Lake Forest University, Lake Forest, Ill.
Enoch Huffman, ———.
Mary Jessee, secretarial work, Flint, Mich.
Hazel Johnson, married Ray Kenworthy, Iowa City, Iowa.
Mary Margaret Kenny, with L. E. Myers & Company, Valparaiso, Ind.
Richard Leetz, Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.
Helga Lindholm, with Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Katharine McAuliffe, at home, Valparaiso, Ind.
Mildred McCord, teacher, Valparaiso, Ind.
Earl McMillen, selling real estate, Miami, Fla.
Agnes Matt, Valparaiso Daily Vidette, Valparaiso, Ind.
Clair Maxwell, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.

Kathryn Fox, married Jay Grayheck, Valparaiso, Ind.
Kathryn Maxwell, teacher, Columbia School, Valparaiso, Ind.
Louise Miller, stenographer, Gary, Ind.
Lois Palmer, Ferry Hall, Lake Forest, Ill.
Thelma Passow, married Harry Albe, Valparaiso, Ind.
Franklin Rigg, married Ethel Van Schlepen, Harvey, Ill.
Mildred Saylor, ———.
Dorothy Schernau, ———.
Helen Schleman, Wellesley College, Boston, Mass.
Ella Schroeder, Valparaiso Lighting Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Carrie Mae Sergeant, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Loleta Shirer, married Henry N. Elwig, ———.
Carroll Sievers, Sievers Drug Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Viola Specht, Parker Paint Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Bruce Stansell, married Retta Stinson, Hammond, Ind.
LeRoy Stansell, Steels Mills, Hammond, Ind.
Dorothy Tousley, Marshall Field & Co., Chicago, Ill.
Leone Williams, married Ernest J. Worthington, Chicago, Ill.
Opal Williams, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Jesse Gordon Wright, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Edith Wyman, Valparaiso Lighting Co., Valparaiso, Ind.

1921

Valeria Alt, married Howard Andrews, Ithaca, Mich.
Harry Atwell, farmer, Valparaiso, Ind.
Dorothy Bartholomew, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Hallie Blachly, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Ruth Blachly, Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.
Anna Boryczko, Northwestern Indiana Telephone Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Joseph Boryczko, Sievers Drug Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Gillett Bowman, married Ruth Benjamin, Valparaiso, Ind.
Myrtle Bundy, Marine's Law Office, Valparaiso, Ind.
Anna Christy, married Arthur Hayes, Valparaiso, Ind.
Margerie Cole, teacher, Porter, Ind.
Mabel Collins, teacher, Hobart, Ind.
Stephan Corboy, Notre Dame University, South Bend, Ind.
Warren Dee, De Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind.
Harry Deu, Indiana Steel Products Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Susanne De Vroe, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Harriet Erickson, teaching, Valparaiso, Ind.
Richard Fabing, Valparaiso, Ind.
Bernard Finnegan, Notre Dame University, South Bend, Ind.
Helen Green, Specht-Finney Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
George Hauff, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
George Johnson, ———.
Mildred Jordan, ———.
Eva Keene, Franklin University, Franklin, Ind.
Herbert Krull, Indiana State Highway Commission, Valparaiso, Ind.
Bessie Long, teacher, Gardner School, Valparaiso, Ind.
Bartlett Marimon, Union Trust Co., Chicago, Ill.
Thomas Marimon, Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.
Thomas Morony, Wisconsin University, Madison, Wis.
Laura Neet, Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.
Corallene Perkins, De Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind.
Muriel Rosenberger, married P. D. Hall, Knox, Ind.
Otis Sanford, De Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind.
Charles Scott, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Edith Small, married John L. Padreski, Valparaiso, Ind.
Phyllis Stinchfield, Cincinnati Training School, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Dorothy Williams, married H. F. Carr, South Bend, Ind.
Florence Williams, married Gus Georgi, South Bend, Ind.
Roger Wilson, married Helen Herrick, St. Petersburg, Fla.
Harold Wood, Veterans' Bureau, Chicago, Ill.
Edna Grace Zemer, Oak Park, Ill.

1922

Marian Albright, married Charles Coyer, Valparaiso, Ind.
Autumn Bartholomew, National Kindergarten and Elementary School, Chicago, Ill.

Ruth Benjamin, married J. A. Hahn, Los Angeles, Cal.
Edward Billings, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Gertrude Cavanaugh, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Fred Christy, Mica Factory, Valparaiso, Ind.
Charles Coyer, married Marian Albright, Valparaiso, Ind.
Catherine Darst, Otterbein College, Westerville, Ohio.
Dorothy Dee, Chicago University, Chicago, Ill.
Dorothy Dodge, Wisconsin University, Madison, Wis.
Paul Ellis, Gary, Ind.
Daniel Erwin, Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.
Frances Hartman, ———.
Doris Hodges, Chamber of Commerce, Valparaiso, Ind.
Annette Ketchum, Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.
Lyal Kuehl, married Marion Williamson, Valparaiso, Ind.
Mildred Kull, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Frances Kulp, Beloit College, Beloit, Wis.
Loring Le Pell, John D. Stoner's Furniture Store, Valparaiso, Ind.
Nellie Loomis, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Arthur Mains, salesman, Detroit, Mich.
Emily Marine, De Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind.
Glen Mitzner, De Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind.
Ruth Montgomery, Valparaiso State Bank, Valparaiso, Ind.
Joseph Murvihill, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Ruth Neff, J. Lowenstine & Sons, Valparaiso, Ind.
Russell Nixon, musician, St. Petersburg, Fla.
Howard Oldham, Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.
Constance Parker, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Mildred Peregrine, ———.
Mary Sanford, married J. J. McGarvey, Valparaiso, Ind.
Randall Sheppard, U. S. Mail, Valparaiso, Ind.
Margaretta Shinabarger, American Lumber Co., Chicago, Ill.
Mabel Sholes, married Leland Adams, Valparaiso, Ind.
Isadore Simon, Simon Furniture Store, Valparaiso, Ind.
Ronald Stoner, Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.
Burdette Tatlock, ———.
Frances Tilton, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Dorothy Todd, Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.
Dorothy Wark, Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.
Lucille Wheeler, teacher, Burdick, Ind.
Blanche Wininger, Woolworth's Store, Valparaiso, Ind.
Elizabeth Wyman, McGill Manufacturing Co., Valparaiso, Ind.

1923

George Albright, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
George Bently, farmer, Valparaiso, Ind.
Arnold Blaese, Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.
Jesse Bowman, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Ralph Brenner, Brenner's Drug Store, Valparaiso, Ind.
Gerald Burke, McGill Manufacturing Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Jessie Card, married Harold Peck, Valparaiso, Ind.
Kenneth Cleveland, Commercial Bank, Crown Point, Ind.
Thomas Clifford, McGill Manufacturing Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Andrew Collins, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Delphyne Corson, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Ruth Crossland, Valparaiso, Ind.
Philip Deery, Mica Factory, Valparaiso, Ind.
Merle Dowdell, New York Life Insurance Co., Chicago, Ill.
Frank Duncan, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Clarissa Ely, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Alice Fabing, studying music, Valparaiso, Ind.
Irene Field, Woolworth's Store, Valparaiso, Ind.
Paul Fischer, Urschell Laboratory, Valparaiso, Ind.
Irene Frame, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Helen Gordon, married Raphael del Granado, ———.
Carl Gruenert, Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.
Helen Gustafson, married Melvin Pierce, Valparaiso, Ind.
Ivan Hayhurst, Indiana Harbor, Ind.
Victor Hembroff, Steel Mills, Gary, Ind.

Edna Hermance, Attorney Park's office, Valparaiso, Ind.
Ruth Hershman, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Almira Horner, Springfield Sanitarium for Children, Akron, Ohio.
Glenn Keene, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Lynn Keene, Steel Construction Co., Gary, Ind.
Walter Krull, McGill Manufacturing Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Luella Kuehl, married Walter Schumacher, Valparaiso, Ind.
Kenneth Larson, Indiana Steel Products Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Kenneth Lawrence, Grand Trunk Railroad, Valparaiso, Ind.
Ernest Lembke, Northwestern Indiana Telephone Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Audrey Lish, married Rex Watson, Valparaiso, Ind.
Wilma Maxwell, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Thelma McMillen, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Dicky Mitchell, Chicago Title & Trust Co., Chicago, Ill.
Herbert Mitchell, De Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind.
Alberta Muster, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Dwight Noble, farmer, Valparaiso, Ind.
Alice Parker, Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Charles Parker, Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.
Virginia Rathjen, McMahan's Grocery, Valparaiso, Ind.
Edith Richards, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
De Forrest Seymour, Northwestern Commercial School, Chicago, Ill.
Samuel Simon, Simon Furniture Store, Valparaiso, Ind.
Paul Stevenson, Pennsylvania Railroad, Chicago, Ill.
Mary Stoner, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Margaret Timmons, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Ruth Van Arsdel, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Ella Mae Vevia, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Edna Vosburgh, married W. H. Williams, ———.
Geneva White, Citizens' Trust & Savings Bank, Valparaiso, Ind.
Myrtle Willing, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Vivian Worstell, married Erwin Gorges, Valparaiso, Ind.
Charlotte Wulff, Northwestern Indiana Telephone Co., Valparaiso, Ind.

1924

Howard Aylesworth, Purdue University, Bloomington, Ind.
Marguerite Beyer, Gregg School, Chicago, Ill.
Clarence Butterfield, Fruit Growers' Express of Indiana Harbor, Valparaiso, Ind.
Martha Barneko, F. W. Woolworth & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
William Blaese, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Marian Bell, J. Lowenstine & Sons, Valparaiso, Ind.
Gladys Bush, Northwestern Indiana Telephone Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Bess Crisman, Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.
Marguerite Clifford, L. E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Ida Campbell, Amstutz's Laboratories, Valparaiso, Ind.
Louise Cobb, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Herbert Douglas, Michigan University, Ann Arbor, Mich.
George Douglas, Michigan University, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Naomi Dieterich, Specht-Finney Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Howard Eschell, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Harry Field, at home, Valparaiso, Ind.
Isobel Foster, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Helen Gast, post-graduate work, V. H. S., Valparaiso, Ind.
Howard Glover, Board of Trade, Chicago, Ill.
Harold Gustafson, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Margaret Gustafson, married John M. Barclay, Springfield, Ill.
Leslie Gaston, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Phyllis Hisgen, clerk, Valparaiso, Ind.
Fred Hall, tinsmith, Valparaiso, Ind.
Verona Hicks, Northwestern Indiana Telephone Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Berneice Hughart, Farmers' State Bank, Valparaiso, Ind.
Dorothy Lowe, Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.
Miladi Leetz, married Everett Greenlee, Valparaiso, Ind.
Merton Lish, De Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind.

Alice Ludington, Calumet Supply Co., Gary, Ind.
Frederick Le Pell, J. Lowenstine & Sons, Valparaiso, Ind.
Carolyn Lytle, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Lewis Marquardt, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Ann Murvihill, P. J. Bailey's office, Valparaiso, Ind.
Ruth Mitchell, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Wilma McWhinney, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Robert Miller, Miller Bee Farm, Valparaiso, Ind.
Hubert Miller, Charles W. Hall & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Esther Meyers, ———.
Laura Nehring, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Marcel Orwig, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Edward O'Connell, farmer, Valparaiso, Ind.
Harold Prentice, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Dorothy Price, Mica Factory, Valparaiso, Ind.
Dorothy Pierce, at home, Valparaiso, Ind.
Eva Roach, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Charles Riddle, Calumet Gas & Electric Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Mary Ellen Sheley, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Margaret Sandy, teaching dancing, Philadelphia, Pa.
Ethel Schrag, Mica Factory, Valparaiso, Ind.
Edith Stoner, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Richard Stoner, farmer, Valparaiso, Ind.
Harold Sievers, with William Sievers, Valparaiso, Ind.
Zelma Sherrick, Lewis E. Myers & Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Russell Seymour, Valparaiso Home Ice Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Marjorie Tousley, Marshall Field & Co., Chicago, Ill.
Cecelia Trahan, married L. Ward Hile, Valparaiso, Ind.
William Thompson, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Fred Wittenberg, partner with Fred Wittenberg, Sr., Valparaiso, Ind.
Mary Wittenberg, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Harry Wade, electrician, Valparaiso, Ind.
Byron Wright, teacher, Knox, Ind.
Nathan Worstell, Michigan University, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Martin Wheeler, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.
Melba Wood, Northwestern Indiana Telephone Co., Valparaiso, Ind.
Forrest Watt, steel mills at Indiana Harbor, Valparaiso, Ind.
Wayne Zerber, Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Ind.

WANDRER'S NACHTLIED

When the day is softly dying
  O'er the meadows far away,
And the lofty cloudbanks lying
On the verge of the horizon
  Glow effulgent to the ray
Of the slowly sinking sun,
Then my spirit wanders from me
To a land of dreams and fancy.

When the mellow moon is swooning
  Lowly o'er the dreamy lake,
And the night winds sweetly crooning
Through the silvery whispering willows,
  Steal across the nodding brake
From the far off ocean billows,
Then my spirit wanders from me
To a realm of dreams and fancy.

—Paul Shatz.

THE INFLUENCE OF SPRING

Flowers are blooming in the spring,
  The birds are everywhere,
Spring has come in all her glory,
  The trees are no longer bare.

The girls are dressed in new apparel,
  That catch the senior's eye,
They wish to dance to the songbird's carol.
  "Oh! for a ride," they sigh.

—Patrick.

HUMOR

Dear Readers:

Upon looking through magazines, papers, etc., I find that most editors try to disguise their joke sections by calling them such names as "Spice of Life," "Funnibone Ticklers," "Wit and Humor of a Nation," and the like, because they are afraid people won't laugh at them. Well, we're not like these other dumb editors. We just come right out boldly and name our section "Humor". Of course, if you don't agree with us, keep it dark; for others may not be so critical as you are. A joke is a joke and a laugh is a laugh, but not always a ha, ha! So when you read this don't think of anything else but jokes, and you'll like it better. The guy that said, "Keep a stiff upper lip," wasn't referring to jokes at the time, and he didn't mean that he preferred long faces, either. So if you crack a lip or anything like that, don't bring your doctor bill to me, 'cause you've already been warned. Anyway, I don't want it said of this publication that people suffered from reading it. We put this section at the end of the book to end it with a laugh, but we don't mean we want you to laugh at the whole thing.

Yours truly,

Laffy Toff.

ROBBERY IN THE SCHOOL

Somebody broke into the art department one night and stole all the picture frames.

Miss Anderson: "They knew art, at least."

H. Miller: "I've got a chance on the team."

"Pippin": "How's that? Are they going to raffle it off?"

"I hear Jones left all he had to the orphan asylum."

"Is that so? What did he leave?"

"Twelve children."

They walked by each other. Their eyes met.

They rode together. Their lips met.

They went to the preacher. Their souls met.

They lived together. Their lawyers met.

Berniece: "I have a cold in my head."

Luella: "Well, that's something."

Waiter (serving Soph out with a girl for the first time): "Nectar?"

Soph: "Not yet."

Charlotte B.: "Is he a good driver?"

Dot R.: "Yes, he drives me crazy."

Le Roy C.: "So you think it would be foolish to marry a girl who is my mental inferior?"

Wayne M.: "No; impossible!"

Little Boy: "Say, mother, I looked through the keyhole last night when Sis's beau was here."

Mother: "What did you find out?"

Little Boy: "The lights, mostly."

Employer: "You say you had your last place three years. Why did you leave?"

Applicant: "They pardoned me."

S'BLOOD

Louis H.: "Let's go on a sleighing party."

Englebert: "Sure. Who are you going to slay?"

Virginia K.: "This lecture is passing completely over my head."

Marguerite L.: "Stand up."

A negro in court was accused of stealing a watch, but the verdict of the jury was "Not guilty".

The judge turned to the prisoner and said:

"You're acquitted."

"Acquitted? What you mean, judge?"

"Why, you are acquitted," said the judge.

The negro (confusedly): "Judge, does dat mean dat I have to gib dat watch back?"

Miss Benney (in English VIII): "In the underworld it is said men are forced to stand in mud up to their necks. It really is concrete."

"Empty" Spindler: "I thought you said it was mud."

John L.: "He plays a fair game, doesn't he?"

"Bud": "Yes, if you watch him."

Mrs. Findley: "What is mistletoe, a vine or a tree?"

Elizabeth I.: "Neither; it's an excuse."

She: "Oh, who is the cute yell leader?"

Kate C.: "They call him Buck, because he's such a dear."

She wouldn't kiss him in the canoe, so he paddled her back.

Chewing gum is good for the teeth, but Miss McGillicuddy and her co-mates prefer that we use a tooth brush.

A TRAGEDY IN TWO PARTS

A rook—a saxophone—a sorority—he plays.

A head—a flower-pot—a crash—he lays.

Judge: "I'll have to fine you a dollar, Jeff."

Jeff: "I'll have to borrow it off'n ye!"

Judge: "Great snakes! It was only for the dollar I was fining you. Get out! You aren't guilty, anyway!"

Bruce G.: "I hear one of our prominent lawyers was arrested for trying a case."

Lois Mae: "Why did they do that?"

Bruce: "It was a case of gin."

Visitor: "And why are you here?"

Prisoner: "For a very simple reason, sir. The walls are so thick and the bars are so strong."

Bruce Doud: "Gladys, did I understand you to say 'deers'?"

Gladys W.: "No, deer."

Miss Baughman: "And who was the King of England at this time?"

J. James: "William the Orange."

Margaret: "I think he is frightfully attractive."

Maurie: "Yes, frightfully."

Gladys C. (in English class, beginning to tell a story): "When we lived in Illinois, I wasn't very big—"

He: "So your wife went to the Indies?"

She: "Jamaica?"

He: "No, she wanted to go."

Miss Sieb: "What is broad-mindedness?"

Bud Miller: "The ability to grin when another fellow dances all the time with the girl you took to the party."

Arthur Dahl: "You're a coward—you are even afraid of your own shadow."

Stanley Alms: "Well, why shouldn't I be? It looks like a crowd following me."

S. Sanford: "I'm indebted to you for all I know."

Miss Stanford: "Don't mention it; it's a mere trifle."

Margaret K.: "I admire the man who laughs at danger, don't you?"

Millicent T.: "No; I think he has a mighty poor sense of humor."

Mr. Jessee: "Why haven't you turned in your report card, Philip?"

Philip S.: "I haven't signed it yet."

Gee: "Hey, don't shoot! Your gun isn't loaded."

Whiz: "Can't help it; the bird won't wait."

Foolish: "How do you get down off an elephant?"

Ness: "You don't get down off an elephant; you get down off a duck."

George C.: "Had an accident up at our house the other night."

Jack M.: "Yeh? Anybody hurt?"

Geo.: "Naw. The old man was just about asleep when the pillows slipped, the bed spread, he fell through the mattress and almost drowned in the springs."

Mrs. Schenck: "Who's there?"

Burglar: "It's me, darling, your husband."

Mrs. S.: "My husband doesn't call me darling. Police!"

Old lady: "Oh, conductor, please stop the train; I dropped my wig out of the window."

Conductor: "Never mind, madam; there is a switch just this side of the next station."

Berniece Wakefield: "I want you to come to our dance tonight."

Harold Pinkus: "Is it formal or shall I wear my own clothes?"

Mrs. Findley: "If you examine a dog's lung under the microscope, what do you find?"

Jim Nixon: "The seat of his 'pants'."

Barber: "Want a hair-cut?"

Bob B.: "No, I want 'em all cut."

Barber: "Any particular way?"

Bob: "Yes, off."

Miss Mosely: "What is the opposite of love?"

Class: "Hate."

Miss Mosely: "What is the opposite of happiness?"

Class: "Sadness."

Miss Mosely: "Of woe?"

Class: "Giddap."

Mr. Pauley: "What's a kilogram?"

V. Hauff: "A hundred feet, isn't it?"

Mr. Pauley: "No, you're thinking of a centipede."

Down by the lake on the top of a hill,
By the old red mill painted green,
The wind shone bright and the sun was still,
Gosh, what a beautiful scene!

—*John Erler, inspired.*

Miss Baughman: "What was the royal sport in Babylonian days?"

Dick Lytle: "The king."

John McGinley: "I kissed my girl the other night when she wasn't looking."

Russell D.: "Then what did she do?"

John: "She wouldn't look at me the rest of the evening."

Sadie F.: "Did you ever hear the story of the Three Wise Men?"

Mary: "No. Why?"

Sadie: "He, he, he."

Prof.: "If you wanted to be excused, why didn't you ask me first?"

Fresh: "Because I wanted to be excused."

Doctor: "Well, how are you feeling this morning?'

Invalid: "Better. The only thing that troubles me is my breathing."

Doctor: "Ah, yes. We must see if we can stop that."

Visitor, talking to negro prisoner: "Rastus, what are you in for?"

Rastus: "Two weeks."

Visitor: "What's the charge?"

Rastus: "Oh deys no cha'ge. Eberting's free."

Visitor: "I mean, what did you do to get put in prison?"

Rastus: "Ah kilt ma' wife."

Visitor: "And only in for two weeks?"

Rastus: "Yes, and den Ah gits hung."

Marge: "Gee, I had a stirring time this afternoon."

Gerine: "I was to a tea party, too."

"My rival is always taking my part."

"Well, you can't kick about that."

"Yes, I can. I'm an actor."

Jack Z.: "What kind of a guy is Hall?"

Carter D.: "He's one of those fellows who always grabs the stool when there's a piano to be moved."

Old Lady (to man who had just had both legs amputated): "How are you, my good man?"

"Oh, I guess I can't kick."

First Student: "When I was sightseeing in Italy, I came across a girl who went to Varsity. It was in a very quaint city."

Second: "Genoa?"

First: "No, but it didn't take long to get acquainted."

MOONBEAMS

When the frost is on the pumpkin
And the corn is in the still,
And the grapes are in the cider-press,
Just east of Dead Man's Hill,
Then the undertakers gather
In prosperous parade,
And the sexton does the moon dance
As he plies his trusty spade.

Football is the game that knocks the "L" out of glory.

That the good die young was never said of a joke.

"Some vegetables are surely large."
"How so?"
"I've seen three or four policemen asleep on a single beat."

Ruth Waldorph: "Why did you give up pipe-organ lessons?"
Mary Ellen B.: "I felt so childish playing with my feet."

"Frenchy" La Tour: "The American football game is well named."
Mooker: "How so?"
"Frenchy": "First the team kicks, then the umpire kicks, and then the whole crowd kicks."

Mr. Boucher: "I think it's very nice that you get out so early every morning, Charles."
Chas. S.: "Yes, I have to go to the postoffice to fill my fountain pen."

Judd B.: "There was an accident this morning that resulted in the death of a dog and a shipwreck."
Willie E.: "How did that happen?"
Judd: "A dog was run over by a truck and a 'bark' was lost."

Mae: "Why do they call the dental office a parlor?"
Lar: "That's just another name for drawing room."

CRIMINAL !

The neighbors ran him out of town—
A man like him should live alone.
The trick he played was so low down
The neighbors ran him out of town;
Some of them said, "He ought to drown,
For nothing can his sin condone."
The neighbors ran him out of town—
He tried to learn the slide trombone.

Miss Stanford: "Dorothy, your stocking is rolled."
Dot R.: "That's 'below knee'."

D. Will: "Father Time is no sport."
Ed. B.: "How do you get that way?"
Don: "He tells on women."

The most stirring passages ever written are found in the cook book.

See: "Jim writes like a paralytic."
Saw: "How's that?"
See: "A bad stroke."

"Those eight o'clock classes are hard to get to."
"They sure are."
"A student came to school the other day without any trousers on."
"Without any trousers on?"
"Sure. It was a co-ed."

H. Lytle: "Have you seen Harry lately?"
H. Ludington: "Yes."
Lytle: "What's he doing?"
Ludington: "Writin' plays."
Lytle: "That dumb-bell writing plays?"
Ludington: "Sure. He's chalking up scores in a bowling alley."

Many a true word has been spoken between false teeth.

Rady: "I got Denver last night."
O'Fanns: "Yeh?"
Rady: "Yeh, I heard the poet lariat of Colorado on my rodeo."

Miss Darby: "Can you sing a solo?"
Charlotte B.: "No, I can't duet."

"Skeet": "What's a thirteen letter word that represents something you see all over town?"
"Benzine": "I'll bite."
"Skeet": "Mail-box."
"Benzine": "Aw! that hasn't thirteen letters. Where's the other six?"
"Skeet": "In the box."

Vernal S.: "I have a new name for my girl; I call her Post-Script."
Glenn W.: "Where's the connection?"
Vernal S.: "Her name is Adeline."

Tracy S.: "Why is there such a crowd on the wharf?"
Carlton B.: "That's a bunch of friends bidding the bride and groom good-bye."
Tracy: "Oh, I see. Down to see the tied go out."

Local Policeman (to St. George): "You killed this 'ere dragon, didn't you?"
St. George: "I did."
L. P.: "Well, you can't leave it lyin' about here, you know!"

What we need is snappy yells, for instance:

Carbon monoxide!
Sodium cyanide!
Qualitative, quantitative,
Rah! rah! rah!
Osmosis! Osmosis! Osmosis!

And here's a song:

Parley voo francais,
You'll need a new coupe;
We ain't gonna hurt you—much,
But we're going to win,
For you've the skin we love to touch.

Oh, we ain't gonna lose no more, no more,
We ain't gonna lose no more;
Them's hard words, Nell, but what thahel,
We ain't gonna lose no more!

Jim Nixon: "A musician who plays a bass horn certainly has his hands full!"

Mary C.: "Gee, but you're dumb. Why don't you get an encyclopedia?"
Oliver E.: "The pedals hurt my feet."

Mr. Schenck: "Who was the best track runner that ever lived?"
Lauretta A.: "William Jennings Bryan."
Mr. Schenck: "Why so?"
Lauretta: "He ran for thirty years without a stop."

Helen C.: "Gee, my hands are cold."
Dot D.: "How'd that happen?"
Helen: "Oh, I was out with a minister's son."

Stude: "'Date' Stanton was caught in the bay with a cask of liquor, and his defense was that he had three girls with him."
Prunes: "How is that a defense?"
Stude: "Well, isn't a miss as good as a mile?"

"Oh stay!" she cried,
"Stay by my side."
And the stay stayed.
Cor-set did.

Charles E.: "How is the shoe business?"
Johnny J.: "It's very trying—off and on."

Sam: "Jedge, I warn't doin' anithing but lookin' at this lady when she walked up stairs. Then all of a sudden she soak me on the peninsula."
Judge: "Peninsula? What do you mean?"
Sam: "Jist a long, narrer neck stretchin' out to see."

Helen H.: "That boy looks like a musical sort of a fish."
Lois Mae: "He is—he's a piano tuna."

POEM

A sailor needs no laundry,
It's such a useless bore;
He casts his soiled clothes overboard,
And they are washed ashore.

Pete: "Some friend give you that cigar?"
Re-Pete: "I don't know yet."

Stranger: "Are you hurt?"
Abie: "I don't know. I haven't seen my lawyer yet."

"Pat" Hauff says: "She was only a farmer's daughter, but she knew her oats."

"Bob" Hart: "Must be hard to keep time on a steamship."
"Empty" S.: "How's that?"
"Bob": "Well, I heard a captain say they kept four watches a night."

Dick Lytle: "Seen Pete?"
Dan Wood: "Pete who?"
Dick: "Petroleum."
Dan: "Naw, but Kerosine him yesterday and he ain't benzine since."

Miss Benney: "Arthur, we'll hear your poem."
Art B.: "Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
I can row a boat, canoe, canoe?"
Chick S.: "Yacht, yacht!"

Englishman: "I say, old top, who won the world's series?"
American: "The Yankees."
Englishman (naturally): "I—er—knew that, but what was the name of the blooming team?"

Peg S.: "Think!"
Melvin: "What?"
Peg: "What a necking party a couple of giraffes would have."

LEARNING

Willie S.: "I say, Pat, what is a fortification?"
Pat H.: "A large fort."
Willie: "Then a ratification is a large rat."

Mr. Jessee (to Freshman): "Let me give you a little advice."
Fresh: "Why, what's the matter with it?"

Senior: "About how long will I have to wait for a shave?"
Barber: "Two years, I presume."

Tourist (to deaf farmer): "Can you tell me where I can get some gasoline?"
Farmer: "Hey?"
Tourist: "No, not hay; this is a motor car, not a horse."

Miss Sieb: "What did the Hebrews hand down to this age?"
David Parry: "The Boston Store, I guess."

Doctor: "You cough easier this morning."
Patient: "I ought to; I've been practicing all night."

Mr. Pauley: "Do you know any catalytic agents?"
Virginia F.: "No, but I know a Packard and a Buick agent."

Mutter: "Do you know it took Fritz Kriebler twenty years to learn to play the fiddle?"
Mumble: "Yeh. Isn't it surprising how dumb some people are?"

Paul S.: "How does it happen that a clock will 'strike' and then go right on working?"
Miss McIntyre: "Answer, Mox."
Mox R.: "I guess it is not unionized yet."

Sheriff: "Can we swing this horse-thief to one of your apple trees, ma'am?"

Lady: "Sir, I'll have you know I'm a spinster and I won't have any men hanging around my house."

"How did the pawn broker's son make his letter?"

"In hockey, I suppose."

Elden K.: "A great poet met an ironical fate the other day."

John E.: "How come?"

Elden: "Starved to death with a volume of Bacon on his lap."

Soph: "What is the meaning of pedestrian?"

Prof.: "It is defined as raw material for an accident."

"Those guys sure have a mean line," murmured little Geo. Washington after he had interviewed Mason and Dixon.

Oscar D.: "Why do you call him Morris?"

Berniece W.: "Because he's such a supreme ham."

Ragson Tatters: "Since I took that medicine for insomnia I just lay awake nights thinking how I used to suffer from it."

"I owe a lot to that lady."

"Your mother?"

"No, my landlady."

"Reg": "One of us is a horse and the other a jackass."

"Torpe": "Nobody can call me a horse and get away with it."

The gas went out to meter,
The egg went out to beater,
The nutmeg went to grate her,
But alas, the radiator!

UNFORTUNATE SERENADER

I

I would purchase a guitar,
And I'd strum a mournful bar,
'Neath the window of my honey,
And it wouldn't cost much money
(If 'twere only that I hadn't this catarrh).

II

I would strum a lovely bar
In the garden of my honey,
(If I only had the money
That would purchase a guitar);
(And providing that I hadn't this catarrh).

III

To the throb of my catarrh
I would sing a soulful bar,
(If I only had a honey),
(If I only had the money),
(And providing that I hadn't this catarrh).

Mose: "Say, Rastus, hab you heard them new theories of Mr. Bryan's?"

Rastus: "Yassuh, and I think dey is all magneto."

Mose: "What you mean, magneto?"

Rastus: "Bosch."

I always did like doctors. They are always so jolly; and they take life so easy.

Tom: "Is your engagement a secret?"

Jack: "No, the girl knows it."

Gladys C.: "Is the coroner a health officer?"

Mrs. Findley: "Well, he might be called one."

Virginia K.: "Yes, too late, usually."

Ruth rode on my cycle car,
She sat in back of me;
I hit a bump at fifty-five
And drove on Ruthlessly.

"What you doin', nigger?"
"Ise workin' for Uncle Sam."
"Can't you get a job from nobody 'cept yo' kin folks?"

Time flies, but the orchestra leader can beat it.

"I'm leaving for Colorado next week."
"T. B.?"
"No; Grand Canyon."

Buck Fyfe: "My dad says we can't keep ducks around the house."
Maud: "Why not?"
Buck: "He says they make such personal remarks. He's a doctor."

Mr. Schenck: "When the world fliers were lost in the arctics I wonder how they kept from freezing?"
Gladys A.: "I suppose they landed on a mountain range."

"Never give up!" cried the man in the street car, and the women stood up for their rights.

Teacher: "Can you name a cape in Alaska?"
Student: "No'm."
Teacher: "That's right."

He: "You look like Helen Brown."
She: "Thank you! I look even worse in white."

Prof. Boucher: "Do you sweep behind the doors?"
Janitor: "Yes, nearly everything."

Naomi S.: "I hear John likes only brunettes?"
Ruth B.: "Yes, I'm dyeing to meet him."

Kate: "I've just been filing Harry's old love letters."
Dot: "Were they as rough as that?"

John E.: "If you take my girl out again I'll shoot you full of holes."
Joe Klein: "Brother, I hope you do!"

Geo. Hauser: "I was surprised to see you in a dress suit. Did you rent it?"
G. Marks: "No; but every time I stooped over I thought I would."

"Dayt" Stanton in "Sam's": "Say, let's have one of those new corn belts I hear so much about."

"Weed 'em and reap," is a good slogan for farmers.

MEMORIES

"Wally" Hodges = "Its a perfect fit" How is "June"!!!!

B. Crawford = Live basket's in one game

John Finley Remember the bachelors club I want June) HR JW

Lay Low

John Lowenstine - Don't follow in your brother sexual footsteps!

Lloyd Kuns - Oh! Buy some sweater.

John James - Some Bachelor Club

Edward Buchanan - - 317 class.

Denver Mitchell - See you in His. 3. - 1925

Henry Miller - Play hard in deer.

Waldo Ruess - Box 1 please.

Melvin Stinchfield - Hang on the side.

Wm Allerton - Once a Ford always a Ford.

Richard Lyttle - "The Future tennis Star!"

Fred White - Am looking for you on the squad next year.

MEMORIES

"Patrick" Hauff. Gee, your big brother is mean, to always take the car.

William Schenk Pass on the Algebra
Reg Wildreth Right across the street

Virginia Fisher - Next year you can elongate your legs as far as you desire. I won't be here to bump into your feet. Won't that be nice?!!

Mildred Bundy. Let me see your Algebra. Same old story.

Rosaline Radkey - '25 - When you sat across from me and I across from U; the words exchanged were few.

Daniel Wood - Some Track Meet
Malcolm Tyre - Dans wigglin too much for me to write.

MEMORIES

Wilma Jensen - Thomas Algebra

Grace Salmon - Was the Latin test hard for you?

Bernece Wakefield - Remember me to your big brother.

Margaret Ealing. I didn't answer any of them.

Ruth Baker Some test! I'll say.

Richard Higley - A fellow aspirant in tennis

Helen Chester - I'm sure crazy about _____ ! (your brother).

Bud Tousenstine - Our friend Miss. Welty

Loraine Vera - History II

John Ellis. On to California.

Wayne Atterton - Friend

Otis Bauman - "Oh you Ford"

Richard Lytle - "Oh all right!"

Gladys Stanford - Room 7 - H.R. - Bud L. - etc

Helen Edinger "English III"

Adalene Eaton - How do you get your Algebra now?

Martin Wheeler — —

MEMORIES

Mahlon Cain Let's play tennis

Henrietta Margaret Baughman - History 1925.

Vernon Mooker "History II"

Marvin Phares - "Stuck"

Helen H. Moseley - English

Vera L. Sieb

Roy Bundy - Hour Algebra I?

Bob McCamas - What's liad I wrote

Arnold Smith - Lods win.

Charlotte Shaw - Meet you in Latin IV

Esther Ostedt - How about Eng IV?

Raymond Mohnsen - Have those girls got you vamped?

Irene Hansen:- Discuss the World War.

Eunice Bailey - a '25 soph and friend.

Martha Ward - Be sure to have your English for today and be yourself.

Charlotte Weld - "Who mussed up your hair, I'll settle with it."

MEMORIES

Bernice Lentz - will you be the giant of the senior class?

Sadie Frederick - I had your big brother for a neighbor! never again!

Clare McGillicuddy - You are some uncertain in mood, acts, and deeds.

"Memo" The Wonder Boy
alias "Sleepy" Sellerman

VALENIAN

MEMORIES